

Senator Titus Led Battle for
Biennial Elections in Iowa

**THE
ANNALS OF IOWA**

ESTABLISHED 1863

Third Series

Vol. XXIX, No. 3

JANUARY, 1948

PUBLISHED BY THE STATE OF IOWA

ISSUED QUARTERLY BY

**IOWA STATE DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY
AND ARCHIVES
DES MOINES, IOWA**

Iowa State Department of History and Archives

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The Editor welcomes for publication the contribution of the reminiscences, the writings, the biographies, observations and studies of those familiar with Iowa people and with important and significant events and movements in the state's history.

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A MAGAZINE OF HISTORY

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ANNALS OF IOWA

EMORY H. ENGLISH, Editor

CONTENTS

JANUARY, 1948

Battle for Primary Elections	
By SEN. GEO. M. TITUS.....	163-175

Broadened Layman Activity in M. E. Church	
By the REV. R. E. HARVEY.....	197-240

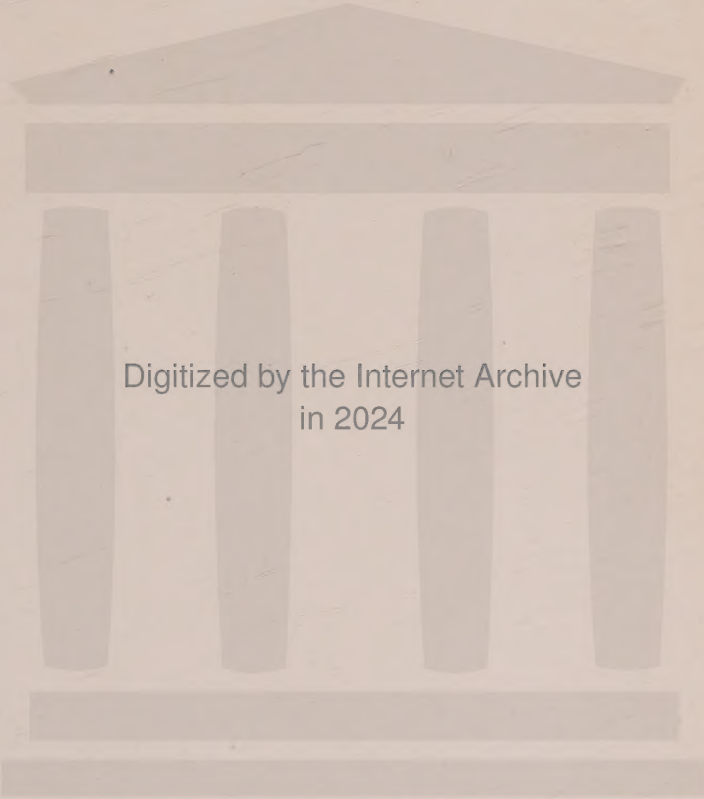
Upper Mississippi in 1840	
By O. E. KLINGAMAN.....	176-196

EDITORIAL—

Death Claims Donor of War Posters.....	244
Indians Claim Millions Yet Due.....	242
Passing of a Former Slave.....	245
Pella Christian Centennial.....	243
Peterson Heads Historical Society.....	244
"Young and Fair Is Iowa".....	241
Iowa's Notable Dead.....	246

ILLUSTRATION—

	Facing Page
Sen. George M. Titus, Muscatine.....	163



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SENATOR GEORGE M. TITUS
AUTHOR OF BIENNIAL ELECTIONS AMENDMENT

ANNALS OF IOWA

ESTABLISHED 1863

VOL. XXIX, No. 3 DES MOINES, JANUARY, 1948 THIRD SERIES

THE BATTLE FOR BIENNIAL ELECTIONS

By GEORGE M. TITUS*

Former Senator, Muscatine County, Iowa

Iowa was only fifty years old when one of its first important reforms affecting our political methods was consummated—that of substituting biennial for annual elections. This was secured through amendment of the constitution of the state, though not obtained save through the experience of a spirited and eventful campaign, as there were injected side issues not to be overlooked in its adoption, when voted upon by the citizens of the state. The rank and file of our people were profoundly of the opinion that there was “too much politics” in Iowa; at least there was no need that the performance be continuous. I was one of those who believed that our commonwealth could easily get along with a less measure of such activity by consolidating it within a period of a few months every two years.

The constitution of this state, excepting amendments, was adopted in 1857. As the fundamental law of a great state, it has served its purpose very well. The state has thrived and prospered with it as the foundation for all statutory law. Notwithstanding its age and apparent efficiency, it does not necessarily follow that the changes

*An article written for publication in THE ANNALS by Senator Titus in February, 1946, in compliance with request of the Editor, in order that the incidents connected with the inception and success of the movement for biennial elections in Iowa might be related by the author of the amendment to the constitution of the state. Senator Titus died at his home in Muscatine, Iowa, April 9, 1947, and would have been ninety-one years old had he lived until May 19th. His unselfish service, both to his state and his home community, as a public official and as a private citizen is worthy of emulation.—Editor.

in its provisions have not improved it, or that others likewise would not result in great good to the citizens of Iowa.

I have lived in Iowa since 1872. Perhaps the fact that I have resided all these years in the second congressional district would be a reason why I should be more deeply impressed with the idea that "we have too much politics," than if I had lived in a less tumultuous part of the state. A campaign in the second district, either state, district or county, always means a strenuous contest. It means the raising of a lot of campaign funds, and more or less disturbance of business—more, I am sure, than is found in other parts of the state. And, particularly in those days, in the section of the state where I live you only finish one campaign, when you are buttonhold at once about the candidates for the next election. If you are known as one who takes an active interest in politics and attends primary elections and caucuses, you are canvassed systematically by each candidate and his friends, and frequently your office or place of business becomes a sort of a common meeting place for your country friends to discuss the various candidates and decide what is best to do. If you are known as a public speaker, you cannot refuse the call of the committee to take the stump and give a large part of your time in "whooping it up" for our candidates. If you hold a government, state, district, county or township office you are expected to attend every political conference that is held, and to make a liberal contribution to the campaign fund, whether you are on the ticket or not.

RELIEF FROM POLITICAL ACTIVITIES DESIRED

With such experiences fresh in mind I had hoped when each succeeding general assembly convened, that a movement would crystalize that would give us relief and rest from politics every other year. When I was chosen to represent the Twentieth senatorial district, comprising

Muscatine and Louisa counties, in the Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth General Assemblies, here was my opportunity; and I determined to do what I could to bring about this much desired result.

I was a member of the law firm of Titus and Jackson, formed at Muscatine in 1886, which continued for over sixteen years, when D. V. Jackson was elected to the district judgeship of this district and served very creditably for thirty years. Prior to my nomination, the office of Titus and Jackson was practically the political headquarters for Muscatine county. First, I served two years as county chairman and then Jackson served two years.

After my election to the senate, when I was leaving for Des Moines to take my place in the Twenty-seventh General Assembly, Jackson said to me: "Now, George, you are going to the legislature. See if you cannot do something to change the law, so, like most other states, we may have biennial elections and thereby get rid of this everlasting politics. We work through one campaign, take a bath and start in on the next." My response was that I would see what I could do.

When I reached Des Moines and conferred with the older and long experienced members, they told me at that time something I did not know, that in order to make the change, it was required that the amendment to the state constitution should pass through two general assemblies, and then be voted upon by the people. Everyone with whom I conferred conceded it was very desirable and should be done. I remarked: "Well, let's go at it in this session." I do not remember what senator it was I conferred with who said to me: "Well, you go at it." When I protested that I was a new member, and did not want the distinction of attempting to amend the fundamental law of the state as soon as I was a member of the general assembly, whoever I was talking to said: "That doesn't make a dam bit of difference. Go at it." So, for two or three weeks I spent as much time as I

could spare in the law library at the state capitol, reading the laws governing elections in the forty-seven states, besides Iowa; and to my surprise found there were only eleven states in the Union, including Iowa, that had annual elections.

After a thorough study, I prepared a resolution which I thought would accomplish the purpose and submitted it for examination to Judge Horace E. Deemer, who generally sat at the same table with me at the Savery hotel, and who was then a member of the supreme court of Iowa. In a few days he returned it to me with the remark that he thought I had covered the entire ground. One morning I introduced it as Joint Resolution No. 1 in the senate. To my great surprise it attracted more attention than I expected and brought to me much publicity, which, of course, I must admit was not distasteful to me; but in preparing the resolution I was not seeking publicity. I received a wire from the *Chicago Tribune* asking me to send my photograph, and a great many complimentary letters were received, one from Sen. W. B. Allison and one from Sen. J. P. Dolliver. Practically all the newspapers of the state supported it editorially,

ENCOUNTERED SENATORIAL RIVALRY

This resolution was referred to the committee on constitutional amendments, of which Judge Blanchard of Oskaloosa was the chairman. When the committee was to take up its consideration, Judge Blanchard invited me to appear before the committee with full explanation of my resolution and ready to reply to any questions the members of the committee might ask. I had never introduced a bill and never appeared before a committee, and after listening for some time to their criticisms and questions, I wondered if I had the ability to draft a resolution proposing to amend the constitution, and said to the committee: "Well, now, senators, I think the change should be made to our constitution. I thought I had prepared the resolution so it would accomplish the

purpose. However, I have no personal pride in the matter. You may modify my resolution in any part that maybe necessary."

In a few days the committee reported a resolution with the following title: "Substitute for Joint Resolution No. 1, by Blanchard." When I read the substitute, I found that it was almost *identical* with the one I had prepared, and I was somewhat peeved that Judge Blanchard, as chairman, should substitute his name for mine, when he had done practically no investigation and study on the proposition. Judge Blanchard and I were very good friends, and I knew he was a prospective candidate for a judge of the supreme court of Iowa. He walked over to my desk one morning and made this remark: "Senator Titus, it seems to me you have a good deal of *gall* in attempting to amend the fundamental law of the state before you are fairly warm in your seat as senator. I had intended to do that *myself*." My response was that I was entirely ignorant of his intentions and was urged by some of the older members to prepare the resolution, notwithstanding I was a new member, but I did feel somewhat peeved that the committee should substitute his name for mine and present practically the same resolution. I stated that I had some personal pride in the matter now, as so much publicity had been given to me, I said: "I want you to know, Judge, that I am not very happy about the way the committee treated me, but I will probably have a chance to reciprocate or get even with you when you are a candidate for judge of the supreme court." This was in a friendly way, as Judge Blanchard, like myself, did not hesitate to "kid" anybody when he thought he could.

A short time after that I met Governor Shaw's secretary, Major Wm. H. Fleming, in the hall of the capitol, who stopped me and said: "Senator, in your biennial resolution you forget the fact that the rule now is that the retiring judge of the supreme court be chief justice in the last year of his term. Under your resolution, two

justices of the supreme court will retire and you will have to modify that resolution to correct that error." I thanked him very much and said I would give it attention. In a few days in conversation with Senator Blanchard he said to me: "Senator Titus, what do you think of the substitute for Joint Resolution No. 1?" I said: "It is not correct." He asked: "What's wrong with it?" My joking remark was: "I will shoot it full of holes when it is presented for consideration." Thereupon the senator remarked: "Well, we will call another meeting of the committee and have you appear before us." To this I consented.

In the second session with the committee, without disclosing the fact that Major Wm. H. Fleming had reminded me of the error in the resolution, I remarked to the committee that I had lost sight of the fact that under this resolution, if adopted, two judges of the supreme court would retire each biennial year and that the resolution needed modification in that respect. Thereupon Senator Bolter of Logan made the following motion: "Mr. Chairman, I think Senator Titus has given this question more study and consideration than any member of this committee. Therefore, I move that a committee of three be appointed by this chairman to confer with Senator Titus to correct any errors in the resolution and present it for our consideration." The chairman appointed Senator Charles Mullen, Senator Ellison and Senator Finch as that committee. In forming the resolution I provided that the two retiring judges of the supreme court should decide by lot which one should serve as chief justice. The sub-committee reported it to the main committee on constitutional amendments, and in that form it was reported to the senate for passage. The demand for less politics in the state of Iowa seemed to be quite general and the resolution passed almost unanimously by both the senate and house in the Twenty-seventh General Assembly, as well as in the Twenty-eighth.

PROVISIONS DECIDEDLY BENEFICIAL

Now the advantages to be obtained, and since realized, in addition to substantially reducing the high pitch of political fever which had so long afflicted the state, included notably a substantial curtailing of expenditure of funds both public and private, which has been estimated by various officials of the state to be not less than \$500,000 every other year. In this estimate was included the cost of state and county conventions of all parties, the legitimate expenses of elections held the "off year", campaign funds and expenses of individual candidates, to say nothing of the loss sustained because of the disturbance to business. At the time the reform was first urged thirty-three states of the union had biennial elections and only eleven, including Iowa, retained annual elections, and none of the former were willing to resume holding elections every year.

In the neighboring state of Minnesota the working of the biennial system for state and county elections was most favorably demonstrated. During 1899 there were no elections there, save, possibly, in towns or villages; and there was an entire absence of political excitement that year; business progressed uninterrupted, farmers were left alone in their fields harvesting crops undisturbed; instead of leaving them to attend political meetings or conventions, or being interrupted daily by candidates for office over-running the farm in a laudable ambition to secure the farm vote and influence; political discussions were at the minimum, street discussions and corner grocery debates conspicuous by their absence—evidencing the value in that state of the "off-year" vacation from political campaigning. I consulted state and county officials there, and obtained a universal expression: "We don't want any more annual elections; by all means change your election system in Iowa to once in two years, and you will never regret it."

Iowa, usually in the vanguard of progress and enlightenment, was unquestionably behind the times in election methods; but I was agreeably surprised to find the rank

and file of our people ready for the proposed change, and no valid reason urged against it, though opposition developed here and there. Some of it was genuine fear that the proposed change would not be beneficial; while much was purely political in character, and generally understood to be such.

There was complete refutation of the old claim that it took elections every year to cause citizens of the state to continue interest in public affairs; also, that the "off year" election was educational in character, whereas it was usually a campaign of personal abuse with no national issues involved, and no more necessary in Iowa to educate the voters than in the thirty-three other states that have elections only every other year. The sentiment in both the Twenty-seventh and the Twenty-eighth general assemblies was so favorable to the amendment that it was adopted in both sessions with but few votes against it, reflecting accurately the attitude of the voters of the state, who in the 1900 election gave it a majority of over 30,000, having received the largest vote of any constitutional amendment ever submitted to the voters of Iowa.

AMENDMENT DECLARED INVALID

Shortly after its passage in the Twenty-eighth General Assembly my attention was called to the fact that the resolution had not been spread in full upon the house journal. Someone in Washington county attacked its validity and the action was heard before Judge Al Dewey of Washington, father of Federal Judge Chas. A. Dewey, who followed the holding in the prohibition case, that was decided by Judge Hayes of the Seventh Judicial district on the same point. Judge Hayes had been sustained by the supreme court of Iowa.

The failure of the chief clerk of the house of representatives to have the amendment entered in full upon the house journal, the supreme court decided, rendered the amendment invalid. In the last 100 years this same question has arisen in the different states of the union eleven different times, and in all save three the courts

have held that the entering in full in the journal of one branch of the legislative body, and by identifying reference in the other body, is sufficient. Iowa being one of the three states where a contrary decision had been established, our court followed the decision rendered in the famous prohibitory amendment case.

Thus, the expressed will of the people was temporarily defeated by the negligence of two men; first the negligence of the author of the resolution in not seeing that the clerk of the house, as well as the secretary of the senate, performed his full duty; second, the neglect of the clerk of the house in not properly entering the resolution in full in the house journal.

Naturally, this development came as a distinct shock, and of course, was a great disappointment to me; but a greater disappointment came when I was the victim of the envy of two strong politicians of Muscatine county, who managed my defeat in the senatorial convention by four votes in 1900, notwithstanding I was satisfied that it was the general desire that I be returned to the senate to renew that resolution and see that it was properly prepared. What at that time seemed to be the greatest disappointment I had ever had, really proved to be a great blessing, as Judge Jackson was elected to the judicial bench and my business, which was quite successful, needed my personal attention.

However, when the Twenty-ninth General Assembly convened, Senator Harper of Ottumwa wired me that it was the general desire to have the same resolution introduced, and wouldn't I come to Des Moines and assist in drafting it, which I did. Senator Harper had the active co-operation of Senators Garst, Dowell, Smith and Lewis, together with Newberry and Crossley on the committee on constitutional amendments; and in the house Speaker George W. Clarke and committee chairman Robert M. Wright, with Mattes, English, Head and Flenniken were especially helpful. It easily passed the Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth and was voted on in 1904.

POLITICAL MOTIVES CAUSED FIGHT

By the terms of the amendment about one-half of the state officers would have their terms extended one year, and the Thirtieth General Assembly would reconvene as the Thirty-first without re-election of members excepting in case of vacancies. This, with some additional legislation, would accomplish the necessary readjustment of terms of other officers. At this time Albert B. Cummins was governor of the state, supported in a general reform program by a legislature that was called "progressive Republican." It will be remembered that the Republican party in those days was divided into two factions, one known as the "progressive" and the other the "standpat" faction. During the 1900 campaign I had the Press Clipping bureau of Des Moines send me any clippings of comment in relation to the amendment that appeared in any paper in Iowa. As a result of that request, I had about a bushel of clippings, nearly all favorable to the amendment.

L. M. Shaw was governor when the amendment was first voted upon; but later many of the standpat editors and members of the standpat faction remarked to me that while they had previously supported my amendment, they now intended to secure its defeat, for the reason that they did not want Cummins and his progressive legislature to be in power for another year. I believe my friends will admit that I am quite a fighter for principles that I think are correct and I gave a good deal of time to the matter of having this resolution brought to the attention of the voters, (women did not vote then) to indicate to them that the opposition to the amendment was a political matter and not in relation to the merits of the measure.

I prepared a four-page pamphlet giving in brief the reasons why they should vote for it. In this pamphlet I included the letters of Senator Allison and Senator Dolliver. I wrote to the ninety-nine sheriffs in Iowa,

enclosing a copy of this pamphlet and suggested to them if they would send me stamped envelopes addressed to the voters of their county, I would enclose one of the pamphlets and mail them from Muscatine to the voters throughout the state. As a result of this assistance on the part of the county sheriffs, 350,000 circulars advising voters to support the amendment, were sent out to voters in the various counties in the state.

Whenever any of the standpat newspapers formerly favoring the amendment, would advance any argument against the amendment, Mr. Robert Henderson, then editor of the *Council Bluffs Nonpareil*, would publish the arguments of four years before in the same paper that were in favor of the amendment. This plan rather weakened the argument of those newspapers, and made more clear that their objections were political and not otherwise. When the votes were counted in 1904 it showed a majority for the amendment of 23,000 or within 7,000 of the majority in 1900.

ANOTHER COURT TEST

William O. Payne, of Nevada, Story county, thereupon attacked the validity of adoption, and hearing was had before Judge William D. Evans of that district. I employed at my own expense Judge George H. Carr of Des Moines, to assist me in asking for the privilege of intervening in the action before Evans. Payne's action was based on the argument that there were too many parts of the constitution amended by this resolution, and that should not be permitted. I found that the same question had been considered by the supreme court of the state of Wisconsin which held that unless all parts of the constitution that needed amending were included in any proposed resolution to amend the same the action would not be effective, and to hold otherwise would be an admission that such an amendment can only be had by calling a constitutional convention. Ed Addison of Nevada appeared for Payne and Judge Carr and I presented the

matter to Judge Evans, who sustained the amendment and the supreme court of Iowa sustained Judge Evans, and the amendment became the law of Iowa.

The final triumph in the long battle engaged in to obtain adoption of the amendment brought a feeling of profound satisfaction to me. I was sure of the need of the reform from long before the inception of the movement; and I never entertained any selfish motives in connection with it, for there was nothing to me in the whole matter more than to any other citizen; except, perhaps, some little pride in having inaugurated the movement. I have always been proud of my citizenship in Iowa, just as I have loved Muscatine; proud of her ever increasing prominence, politically and commercially. This grand old state is thrilling with the consciousness of growing prosperity and power. The reduction of time devoted to the mechanics of politics, gives opportunity for devoting more attention to educational, social and business pursuits, without detriment to or neglect of its political and official affairs, in all of which I have a continuing interest.

I was confident of the advantages to be obtained to the state through biennial elections, and that has been more than demonstrated—a most gratifying result of the efforts put forth by countless Iowa citizens. It is freely estimated that at least \$12,000,000 is already saved to the state of Iowa, because of the adoption of this amendment, and the saving at the low estimate of \$500,000 every other year will continue through all time.

OFFICIAL HONORS DECLINED

When it was discovered that the standpatters, the opponents of the amendment, had been decidedly beaten, the result was to draw attention to me as a politician, which I now declare was not my intention. In my efforts to defeat the opponents of the amendment whose arguments were entirely political, several different newspapers were kind enough to suggest me as a candidate

for the next governor of Iowa. Indeed, I received a large number of letters urging me to become a candidate. I was offered support from both factions, but some of them indicated they expected me to carry the progressive banner and the others the standpat banner. I did not belong to either faction and had a very prosperous business to look after, that brought returns much better than the salary then paid to our governor.

Therefore, I concluded that I could not afford to accept the nomination for governor; and, moreover, I could not afford to leave my business with full knowledge that my partner, D. V. Jackson, intended to seek the nomination as judge of this district, thus leaving the business with neither member personally giving it the proper attention. Therefore, politely and regretfully I declined all support that was offered to me in that manner. This position I have never regretted.

When the campaign was over, and the amendment was a part of the constitution, the secretary of our company said to me: "Mr. Titus, I believe that biennial election amendment has cost you in time and money at least \$10,000." My response was: "I think you are correct, Mr. Schomberg, but I haven't any regrets. If I am to be remembered when I am gone, I hope one of the high lights will be that, as a citizen of Iowa, I unselfishly prepared and led the fight for a great economic measure."

IOWA CORN YIELD 100 YEARS AGO

A stalk of the Baden corn was brought into our office a few days since, having on it eleven tolerably sized ears. The stalk was about twelve feet in height. It was taken from a field in Van Buren county, which we are assured will yield 150 bushels to the acre. A reference in the advertising columns will inform the public when seed corn, of this description can be procured.—*Davenport Sun*, Dec. 22, 1838.

THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI IN 1840

By O. E. KLINGAMAN*

From 1820 to 1840 was an interesting period in our history; it dealt with national life in stirring ways. The war of 1812-15 united the country and taught the value of the west. Had it not been for Perry's victory the entire country west of the Alleghanies and north of the Ohio might have been in Britain's hands today. The Indians on the Rock river in Illinois, joining a few British, defeated American detachments on two occasions on the Mississippi river near the present sites of Davenport and Rock Island. One of these skirmishes was on the western shore of the river. The closing battle of this war at New Orleans made Andrew Jackson the popular hero of the west and paved his way to the presidency. Emigration from Europe was stimulated by the peace following the war. Westward migration rolled in streams into the "Old Northwest" region, and was ready to cross the Father of Waters into territory north of Missouri, forbidden to the white man because it was then reserved to the Indians.

In 1820 Ohio had a larger population than Massachusetts (about 600,000), though seventeen years earlier it had but 50,000. Indiana in 1830 had 341,000 and Illinois had 161,000, even with large tribes of Indians still within her borders. The west was being settled.

The growth of the country from 1820 to 1840 in population was remarkable. From a population in round numbers of ten millions in 1820 we grew to seventeen millions in 1840. Small wonder then that the federal gov-

*Orie Erb Klingaman, deceased, served as Curator of the Iowa Historical department April 1, 1937—March 15, 1939. The manuscript for this article was among the documents left by him in the files of THE ANNALS office. It is an interesting review of the experiences of a young Ohioan, who kept a journal of a journey in 1840 down the Ohio river from Cincinnati to the Mississippi, and up that river along Iowa Territory, as far as the Falls of Saint Anthony. But he does not identify the writer of the journal, other than to say that "he returned the next year to one of those river towns he had visited and spent a long and useful life therein."—Editor.

ernment garrisoned Fort Armstrong, Fort Crawford and Fort Snelling afresh, for these forts along the Mississippi were protection for the Indians against the whites!

Following Jackson's election to the presidency came a new Indian Policy—the removal of the Indians east of the Mississippi to new lands west of the great river. Creeks and Cherokees and others in the south-east went to war, were crushed and removed to Indian Territory. In 1832 an attempt was made to remove the Sac and Fox Indians from their villages, which stood at the point where the beautiful Rock river joins the Mississippi. The war-chief of these tribes was Black Hawk, an experienced warrior who had been with the British in the war of 1812-15 on the Detroit frontier. Denouncing the Indian treaty of 1804 as unjust and unfair, whereby the lands in Illinois were to be given up and the tribes removed to what is now Iowa, he raised a war party in 1832 to resist expulsion. Not all the Sacs and Foxes went to war: Keokuk's band was restrained by his famous speech:

"I will lead you upon the war-path but upon this condition: that we first put our wives and children, our aged and infirm, gently to sleep in that slumber which knows no waking this side of the spirit land, and then carefully and tenderly lay their bodies away by the side of our sacred dead, from whence their freed spirits shall depart on the long journey to the happy home in the land of dreams. This sacrifice is demanded of us by the very love we owe those dear ones. Our every feeling of humanity tells us we cannot take them with us, and dare not leave them behind us."

The result was a short Indian war, during which Black Hawk was captured and most of his band including women and children were killed. On September 27, 1832, the Indians agreed to remove to the west side of the river and sell to the Federal government title to lands extending fifty miles west of the river. Thus northern Illinois, eastern Iowa and southern Wisconsin were op-

ened to peaceable settlement. The garrison at Fort Armstrong on Rock Island, between what is now the cities of Davenport and Rock Island, was withdrawn in 1836, though those at Fort Crawford at Prairie du Chien and Fort Snelling at the junction of the Minnesota and Mississippi remained to prevent war among Indian tribes west of the river in Minnesota.

SETTLEMENT OF AREA STIMULATED

Steamboat traffic on the Ohio and Mississippi rivers stimulated the settlement of the states touching these rivers. Schemes for internal improvements in all states, especially those west of the Alleghanies went forward, constantly. The idea of building canals in every state in order to hurry crops to market was uppermost everywhere. In Illinois the project was to build a canal from the Chicago river westward to the junction of the Fox and the Illinois (the present site of Ottawa), in order to connect Lake Michigan with navigable waters of the Illinois, thus insuring low cost transportation from the lake to the gulf. It is interesting to note that in 1932, one hundred years later, the canalization of the Illinois river was actually under way, and that the entire dream of the Illinois pioneers would be realized. Furthermore, a railroad was projected on paper, from the Hudson river in the vicinity of New York to the Mississippi at the junction of the Rock river. This railroad never materialized, but 1840 saw work being done on a railroad—the Illinois Central—from the lead mines at Galena, Illinois, to New Orleans. Building railroads to the Mississippi was to be postponed for a few years, the railroad actually crossing into Iowa at Davenport opposite the “mouth of the Rock” in 1856, on a wooden bridge, the first to span the mighty river. This bridge was built despite the protests of the steamboat interests who saw in it the beginning of their doom. Its destruction and subsequent litigation, in which Abraham Lincoln appeared as one of the attorneys for the railroad company, is a matter of record.

The "new deal" made famous in the campaign of 1932 was a weapon used by Andrew Jackson as president (1829-1837). Disliking the United States Bank, he created a "new deal" in finance by refusing to recharter the bank, withdrawing the federal deposits, and depositing these funds in banks of his own choosing. These banks loaned the funds rapidly; wild speculation in raw lands in the middle west followed with disastrous results. Those who are interested now in farm relief from mortgages might read the history of the panic of 1837 with profit. As a result the west was in bad financial condition, and in 1840 this panic was to be the means of defeating Martin Van Buren, Jackson's successor, who was a candidate for re-election. No political platforms were adopted in those days. Van Buren ran (or stood) on his record which, passed in review now, was marked by many creditable performances. His opponent was William Henry Harrison, nominated by the Whigs. Harrison was chosen because of his popularity in the west. A chance statement in an eastern paper about Harrison's log-cabin and barrel of hard cider, furnished the Whigs with a slogan which, with the eloquence of Clay and Webster, was to sweep Van Buren into oblivion and Harrison into the White House, thus giving more publicity to the west.

Not all "new deals" of this period were confined to politics. One, at least, appeared in religion by the rise of the Mormons, and their selection in 1839 of a new home, Nauvoo, Illinois, on the Mississippi. Here they built their temple on a high hill, a pretentious building for its time and place, commanding a fine view up and down the river. They were driven from this point in 1846; in the most remarkable exodus ever undertaken by an American people, they crossed the prairies, deserts and mountains of the west to settle on Mexican soil, the "Promised Land" of Utah.

THE LURE OF THE WEST

The west was an ever absorbing topic of conversation. Men in the forested east wondered "what a prairie was like", how people maintained themselves, what were the chances of getting rich. It was safe to travel for the Indians had been removed; so why not go to see this country about which so much had been said? Thus migration and settlement for some, mere travel for others. Some who travelled were keen observers and wrote journals or kept diaries for future use.

A young man from Ohio was one of those who travelled to the west, and at the request of his friends he wrote a journal, which was the daily record of a trip in 1840 up the Mississippi river as far as the "Falls of St. Anthony." He was a Whig and had seen some of his patrimony vanish in the panic of 1837. So while the trip was planned wholly for pleasure, he intended to see what the new country might hold for him. Being well acquainted with city life in Cincinnati and with farm conditions in the state of Ohio he was eager to see what life in other parts might be. He began his trip at Cincinnati by embarking on a steamboat which would carry him down the Ohio to its mouth, thence up the Mississippi to St. Louis. The boat got under way late in the afternoon of a June day, and he found himself at Louisville early the next morning. In his journal he commented on two things; the market house, different from the one in Cincinnati because it had one side reserved for meat, and the other side reserved for vegetables; and the large number of lottery offices which confronted him at every corner.

Proceeding down the Ohio, he was impressed with the scenery but not with the towns. Eager to know how people lived in the new land, he took advantage of every opportunity to go ashore and get acquainted with the settlers. On one occasion as the steamboat stopped "to wood" (as he termed it) on the Kentucky shore, he visited a log cabin and commented upon the poverty of its

occupants because they had "neither butter-milk nor hard cider." Steamboats proceeded leisurely in those days for he wrote that he sailed about fifteen miles an hour descending the Ohio, though in ascending the Mississippi the speed dropped to eight miles an hour.

He found that the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers at their mouths were about as wide as the Ohio at low water, and the Ohio, fifty miles above its mouth, fully as wide as the Mississippi.

On the morning of June 11, he arrived at the mouth of the Ohio at Cairo where he enjoyed the beautiful view of the three states of Kentucky, Missouri, and Illinois which touch at this point. Cairo was then known as the "City Under the Water", though it contained but a dozen houses. Here his steamboat started up the Mississippi for St. Louis.

POLITICAL ENTHUSIASM RAN HIGH

On June 12, he landed at Chester, Illinois, a town of only five or six houses. He gleefully records that every person in the town was a Whig except one. Politics was the first thing mentioned upon arriving at a town, and so far he found that nearly every one in the west was a Whig. A vote of the passengers was taken while coming down the Ohio and sixty-seven were found to be Whigs, while eleven confessed to being Democrats or Loco's as they were then termed.

Being an ardent Whig, the journalist was of course, a great admirer of William Henry Harrison. One of his fellow passengers was a personal friend of Harrison's and insisted that if the whole world knew Harrison as well as he did, the world would love him as well.

This was a campaign of personalities, great oratory and many political rallies. The east, the south and the west were in fever heat politically; small wonder then that the travellers on the western rivers were interested in politics.

He arrived in St. Louis on June 13. The city did not then impress him. He wrote that the St. Louis hotel was the principal building, covering almost an entire square, being a four-story building which had nearly five hundred rooms.

The houses on the wharf were built chiefly of stone. Lottery offices were as plentiful there as they were in Louisville, and nearly every shanty had a placard stuck on the door announcing sales of lottery tickets with prizes as high as \$20,000.00. He deplored the tendency of every one in the city to make money, saying that every dwelling house had a sign announcing boarding, washing, ironing, spruce beer, or something else for sale. He complained about prices which he claimed were exorbitant, forgetting that currency here was depreciated and that even "small change" was of foreign coinage, as the English shilling and Spanish "bits" and "pics". Inquiring about board and room, he was told that genteel boarding houses charged from \$70.00 to \$90.00 a month. Upon leaving the city he was outraged at being charged "twenty-five cents by a negro" who carried his trunk from one boat to another, and because it cost him a "bit" to have his "shoes blacked".

On Sunday, June 14, he left St. Louis having been fortunate enough to find a steamboat sailing for Fort Snelling at the mouth of the Minnesota river. That afternoon he noted the attempts being made by the Federal government to improve navigation on the river by pulling snags. Two snag-boats were seen and he was told that one of the carried a chain weighing 78,000 pounds, and even though it was enormous it was frequently broken. His steamer moved slowly, the boat making about four miles an hour, partly because of the current and partly because the boat had a "keel-boat in tow." Late that evening while the steamer stopped "to wood", a cold rain fell, making the passengers uncomfortable.

At three in the afternoon the next day, he was anchored at Clarkesville, Missouri, where a poll of its voters

showed them all to be Harrisonians. One of his companions claimed that all Missourians were Whigs because Harrison was the best governor Missouri ever had. Alas for fame! An inquiry was made and no inhabitant was found who knew that Harrison had ever been governor of Missouri. Later in the afternoon he landed at Louisiana, Missouri, "a town of about 600 inhabitants, mostly Whigs." Hannibal, later made famous by Mark Twain, was passed in the night. Next morning found him at Quincy, Illinois, where he records that the "Quincy House is as fine as the Cincinnati hotel." The town was new with from 2,000 to 3,000 inhabitants. For some reason he failed to record their political preferences; perhaps the Whigs were in the minority. He does note that the other passengers fished while the steamer was anchored, in a few minutes hauling out about a dozen catfish each, one about two feet long.

During the forenoon of June 17, he saw that the willows were giving way to the cottonwood along the river, though he had difficulty in distinguishing it from the poplar at long range. He observed that the cottonwood groves commenced with trees ten feet in height and gradually increased in size till they "reached upwards of fifty feet." Though hugh sycamores, whose great trunks were objects of comment by other travellers, were then growing on the river bottoms he failed to see them, or if he did, he thought them nothing new.

FIRST SIGHT OF INDIANS

At "Keokuk, Iowa Territory", he was at the foot of the lower rapids which were to be negotiated by transferring the steamer's freight to keel boats. At this village, named for the successor to Black Hawk, he saw Indians for the first time, as one or two families were living there. A large Indian brought a trunk on his shoulders to the steamer. Here he picked up "some fine pieces of quartz" which were in reality goedes, but he complained about their scarcity due to the eagerness with which they were collected and sent east. Ninety years

later these geodes were again of commercial value being eagerly sought for ornamental rock gardens. Things do not change so much after all. Did not Thoreau say "Things do not change; we change"? Here also he saw his first specimen of the prickly ash, taking pains to describe it minutely. Keokuk was small with log cabins prevailing. These log cabins contained for him a great attraction as he had seen more pretty girls in Keokuk, small as it was, than in any other town since leaving the Queen City.

June 18 found him at Burlington, then the capitol of Iowa Territory; however arrangements were then being made to remove the capitol to Iowa City. He was surprised to find that the city had 1,300 inhabitants though it was only four or five years old. He had another surprise when he inquired as to the volume of business done in such a new country, and was told that "one dry goods house here sold \$100,000 worth of dry goods annually"; a statement he afterwards verified.

In the suburbs stood an Indian village which was a great curiosity to him. Part of the Fox tribe was living there. The chief who was a large well-built man, wore a silver medal about three inches in diameter, upon which was engraved "The City of Boston to Kis-ku-kish, Chief of the Foxes." This indicates that Kis-ku-kish was one of the party of Indians who had been taken east to show them the large cities and to teach them the futility of warring with the whites who were so numerous.

Above Burlington, the steamer stopped at New Boston, which the journalist derided, but he added "with all its faults it possesses one retrieving virtue—every person in it is a Whig."

In the evening of June 18 he had his first view of the prairie, "that distinctive feature of the west". For miles in one extended view smooth as the water, was to be seen the tall prairie grass. "A breeze arising, the undulation of the grass was similar to the waves on the

river." The next day at Bloomington, Iowa (now Muscatine), he remarked to a fellow voyager upon the difficulty of describing a scene and a soil so unsurpassing lovely as the Iowa prairie farms. "Observe", replied the other, "that nature did her utmost."

INSPIRED BY THE SCENERY

He arrived at the Upper Rapids at the foot of Rock Island at noon on June 19. Here he was inspired by the scenery, saying it would require all the skill of a Hogarth to transfer it to canvas and do it justice. He saw before him on the Illinois side, the town of Stephenson (now Rock Island), and immediately in front, Fort Armstrong on the island. Stephenson had a large two-story handsome brick courthouse, which had five pillars in front giving it an imposing appearance. Because of water power in the near vicinity, he predicted that a great manufacturing center would spring up here, a prediction which was later fulfilled. Davenport was regularly laid out with streets running from the river; they were as wide as Broadway in Cincinnati or as the boasted streets of Dayton. The sidewalks were of good width, and the streets were planted with shade trees. The houses were all brick or frame, while the city lots were large and neatly fenced with boards. All these combined rendered it the most beautiful town on the western rivers. Moreover, there was a large four-story brick hotel being finished which was kept by a former Ohioan, or Buckeye. The town had been laid out but two years, yet it had already attracted to it a number of former citizens of Cincinnati, some of whom he knew.

He described Fort Armstrong, then vacated, as standing on a high bluff over which the block houses projected and that underneath the fort was a natural cave. Black Hawk in his autobiography says: "In my early life I spent many happy days on this island. A good spirit had charge of it, who lived in a cave in the rocks immediately under the place where the fort now stands and has often been seen by our people. He was white, with

large wings like a swan's, but ten times larger. We were particular not to make much noise in that part of the island which he inhabited for fear of disturbing him. But the noise of the fort has since driven him away, and no doubt a *bad spirit* has taken his place!" The fort was composed of three block houses, together with the habitations of the officers and soldiers. Rock Island was, he thought, appropriately named as the whole island consists of a solid bed of limestone rock.

Savannah, Illinois, appealed to his sense of beauty because the houses were of "frame", mostly two-storied, painted white and surrounded by shade trees. June 20 brought a diversion to the passengers for at "two in the afternoon the boat entered a slough of the Mississippi and in a few minutes we found ourselves in Fever river, about as large as Licking river, Kentucky, leading to Galena. The scenery is superb."

Galena had from 1500 to 2000 inhabitants, but the situation of the town made it appear much more populous. It was built upon the sides of a high hill; had but two streets and these paralleled the river; the sidewalks were narrow, permitting only two persons to walk abreast. The lower street was then called Main street, and was the street upon which most of the business was transacted. The upper street was at a level about twenty feet higher. The two were connected by a single flight of wooden steps. The hotel and dwelling houses were on this street. Back of the town rose high hills covered with timber. The great industry was mining lead.

The following day was Sunday, for him a day of rest and prayer, though it was spent on the great river. The day was rainy but at evening a magnificent sunset burst upon his vision. "All powers of description would fail in giving a faint idea of its splendor. The pen of inspiration alone could do it justice. The wildest dreams of the most fanciful imagination could not form anything so surpassingly lovely. One of its beauties formed the strongest optical delusion I ever beheld; for a long time

we could not distinguish whether what we viewed was the clouds, or the scenes reflecting upon the waters of the Mississippi. Silver cloud begirt with crimson and surrounded with burnished gold floated through a sea of liquid fire. We stood upon the deck and in wonder looked *down* upon a sunset. The river and the cloud mingled and seemingly formed one vast sheet of brilliant water."

He was then in that region of the upper Mississippi justly famous for its scenery. He observed that there was "now no bottom land on either side. These hills are high, covered and crowned with trees, with an occasional rock rising like some frowning battlement from amongst the green shrubs." His vivid imagination saw fancied resemblance to ancient castles in the high, ivy-covered, turreted rock.

THE VISIT AT PRAIRIE DU CHIEN

Later he came "in view of a grand and picturesque scene, the hills and vales, bluffs and prairies, the houses and fort that formed the famous town of Prairie du Chien. Immediately after landing every one visited Fort Crawford which was a block of two-story buildings built round a square containing about two acres." These houses fronted on the square; each had a fine porch giving it an imposing appearance. The Stars and Stripes waved from the top of a high flagstaff erected in the center of this square. Everything connected with the fort was neat and clean; the fort itself had just been freshly white-washed. Many of the passengers remarked that soldier's life spent in such surroundings would be ideal.

Prairie du Chien was a town built upon a prairie, and had about 130 houses scattered over an extent of two or three miles. It was divided by a slough of the Mississippi which was crossed by a single bridge. The houses were both frame and log, and offended the eye of the journalist because they were painted a dingy yellow with the roofs stained red.

The inhabitants were chiefly French and Indian mixture, although a number of European nationalities were represented. The town was full of Indians, mostly Winnebagoes and Menominees. Their dress differed from the dress of the Sacs and Foxes observed down the river at Burlington. Here the breechcloth and blanket served to screen the nakedness of the warrior, although the squaws were clothed in "pantaloons, upper dress, and a blanket used as a shawl." He was surprised to see the resemblance to the "African cast of countenance" shown by the Winnebagoes. Visiting their encampment he found that their wigwams were constructed of plaited or woven mats, and that they resembled "in shape the mud huts of the Hottentots." Near one of these wigwams he saw two Winnebago graves. The grave was formed like an oblong mound; clapboards were then driven slanting over the verge so as to meet over the center of the grave. Green saplings with the top branches growing, were then planted in such a manner as to form a square around the graves.

The people of Prairie du Chien owned the most beautiful horses he had ever seen. They were considered valuable, being of the Canadian breed and capable of enduring great fatigue. A common horse commanded a price of \$300.00, while the better horses were not for sale. Here he saw for the first time Indians on horseback and found that "they sat erect and ride without stirrups, appearing very skilful in the management of their ponies."

LOST OPPORTUNITY OF VISITING CAMP

An unpleasant episode occurred at Prairie du Chien. The captain of the steamboat refused to proceed to Fort Snelling, saying that the freight he had for that post would not pay the cost of the trip, but that he would make the trip if the passengers would each pay an additional sum. As they had already paid the passage money there was a long and animated discussion ending in the passengers paying the amount demanded although there

was much feeling over it. So the journey up the river was resumed on the following morning. About ten miles up the river he saw an encampment of about 3,400 Winnebagoes who were waiting for the federal government to pay their annuities. The captain refused to stop and so an opportunity to visit a large Indian encampment was lost.

However, the beauty of the scenery which he described as being "of majestic grandeur" consoled him. He saw hills following hills in regular succession till they were lost in the far distance. Treeless and covered with a velvet carpet of green, these hills towering several hundred feet in elevation kept him enthralled. After several attempts to describe the scenery he gave up, but at Lynxville, Wisconsin Territory, he was moved to make one more attempt.

"So often have I attempted and failed to convey the idea of the beauty of the scenery that I thought I should not again make the effort, but I shall strive to tell of one hill now before me. For the space of 200 feet of the elevation, I gaze upon a bed of flowers of every hue, from the splendid Orange lily, so luxuriant in color, to the humble Gromwell of yellow tint, and the pretty Lupines of variegated hue. Above these, stupendous rocks rear their summits and rugged peaks some 300 feet in the air." Later he wrote, "The hills of the Upper Mississippi are different from those upon the Ohio. If upon the latter stream we see a hill bereft of trees, invariably it is rugged and stony, but here we see the highest hills without a tree or shrub, yet clothed with rich, luxuriant green."

On the evening of June 22, he passed the village of the Sioux chief, Wabasha, where the warriors were holding a war dance, but he had no opportunity of visiting the village. Earlier in the evening when the steamboat stopped for wood, he visited a Menominee Indian hut and found a man smoking "kinnikinick—the inner bark

ing the hand upon the mouth, but by screaming through the partially closed hand; neither did the Indians paint their bodies black when going to war, but as near the color of the leaves as possible for the great object was to elude the vigilance of the enemy.

In the afternoon he passed another village of the Sioux where he observed the manner of burying their dead. This band buried theirs in the tops of trees. A rude coffin was formed and suspended by poles to trees, where it was to remain till destroyed. Not having heard of this strange custom of the natives, he had to see the feat before he would believe it.

ARRIVAL AT DESTINATION

He arrived at St. Peters, or the Fur Company's establishment as it was usually known, about three o'clock in the afternoon being two weeks within an hour and nearly within the minute, "allowing for latitude and longitude," since he left Cincinnati. The boat was welcomed by a crowd of natives of every hue, size and hideousness. The town of St. Peter's consisted of two or three stone buildings belonging to the fur company, and a few temporary wigwams constructed of elk skins. The stone houses had walls from two to three feet thick and were well equipped with lightning rods. Upon inquiry he found that the country was subject to thunder storms. The wigwams were made by the elk skins being drawn over the poles leaving an aperture in the apex for the escape of smoke; at night this opening was always closed. "The Sioux follow the Franklin system of retiring to rest soon, and rising early. As previously mentioned the Sioux have declared war against the Chippewa for killing two of their warriors, while engaged laudably in collecting pipe stone."

About a hundred miles from St. Peter's is a cavern known as the "Pipe Stone Cave", from whence the Indians obtained all the red stone of which their pipes were manufactured. All nations of Indians resorted to this place; it was considered "Great Medicine" and a

neutral ground to the natives. This red stone, he was told, was held sacred, which accounted for two things: the importance attached to those treaties at which the pipe of peace was smoked, and the great difficulty with which a white man secured one of these pipes from the Indians. The Sioux warriors were assembling in great numbers and on the morning that the passengers were at the Falls of St. Anthony, they united in a great war dance. The Sioux were in constant fear of attack from the Chippewas and so kept sentinels always on the alert. During the night while the Indians were asleep, one of the passengers gently raised the skin that closed the doorway of a wigwam so that he might look in; so light was the slumber of the warriors that in a moment every one was upon his feet with the deep guttural "Ugh". It is needless to say that the white was upon his feet quickly and used them to good advantage.

BARTERING WITH THE INDIANS

These Sioux were a lazy and treacherous tribe of Indians, having but few ornaments and unwilling to dispose of them. An old brave offered to sell his pipe for seventy-five cents. The money being advanced, the Indian scanned it a while then returned it, and wanted a dollar. This was given, it was soon returned however with the statement that he would sell it for four dollars. So in all their dealing these Indians invariably refused the first price and desired a second, never selling unless for many times the value of the article.

He wrote that these Sioux were tall and well built but had a great variety of features ranging from "those of the coarse, broad African, to the fine delicate European." The passengers went to the trading houses at the fort looking for ornaments but found none. Mr. Sibley, of the fur company learning of the desire of a prominent passenger to possess a pipe-stone pipe, presented him with one, the only one obtained on the trip. Shortly after this the party returned to the steamboat.

A large barge, with seating accommodations for forty persons, and manned by six bargemen, was sent by Mr. Sibley to convey the travellers to Fort Snelling. When all had embarked the bargemen rowed them to the shore, rowing to the tune of the waterman's song sung in French, a language that sounded strange in the "wilder-ness". Disembarking they ascended the road leading to the entrance of the fort where they were welcomed by Major Plimpton, then in command.

Our journalist walked out on the balcony of Major Plimpton's house, which formed a part of the fort, and was amazed at the beautiful view. At his feet rolled the Mississippi, this being the narrowest point between St. Anthony's Fall and New Orleans. At his right flowed the St. Peter's and upon either side of it stretched beautiful prairies as far as the eye could see. The town of St. Peter's, the Indian encampment, the slough, the Mississippi were all before him in an extended landscape. What a scene for an artist!

In the evening he and a companion strolled across the prairie and were surprised to find gooseberries and strawberries growing wild in abundance. They also noted several large granite boulders, one of which was about twelve feet square which they estimated would weight at least ten tons. "A rare place to find a rock of that immensity." The presence of granite boulders of various sizes scattered over this prairie region was the subject of comment by other writers. It must be recalled that in 1837 Agassiz advanced the theory of "continental glaciation" now universally accepted, but he did not fully announce it until 1840, the year this journal was written.

VIEWING ST. ANTHONY'S FALLS

The next morning at half-past seven Major Plimpton had the conveyances ready to take the group to the Falls of St. Anthony. These conveyances were two baggage wagons driven by soldiers. The distance from Fort Snelling to the falls by the wagon road was about eight miles,

the road passing through a prairie "variegated with the most beautiful flowers among which were the rich orange lily in profusion, Fleur-de-lis, Pleurisy root, Gromwell, Yarrow, Sweet William and many others. There were no trees except a few stunted black oaks not more than ten feet high." They turned aside to see the "Little Falls which are formed by a creek that originates in Lake Harriet falling over a precipice about sixty feet. 'Tis a beautiful sight, the spray rising forms a rich and lovely rainbow. The scenery around this falls is prettier and more picturesque than that of St. Anthony but sinks into insignificance when we compare its grandeur and majesty."

They arrived at St. Anthony's Falls at nine in the morning. Leaving the wagons at a house near the falls, they walked to the river and gazed upon the object of their journey—The Falls of St. Anthony. He writes, "Through the perversity of 'Capt. Lafitte', as unaccommodating a commander as plies a boat in western waters, we did not remain a sufficient length of time to obtain a full view of both sides of the fall, although what we did see was entirely satisfactory."

He believed that the falls would become a great resort, "superseding fashionable watering places." Fine as his imagination was he could not vision this as the future location of the Twin Cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis, the latter destined to be larger than his beloved Cincinnati.

STARTED UPON RETURN TRIP

He arrived at the boat about 12:30 p. m. and by the middle of the afternoon had begun his homeward journey, arriving at Prairie du Chien, 300 miles down the river, twenty-six hours later. An interesting sight to him on this return trip was a fleet of about a hundred Indian canoes whose "oarsmen" were Winnebago squaws. He saw the warriors travelling on horseback, thus avoiding the labor on the river.

Commenting on the speed the steamer made coming down stream, he was informed that her engine was out

of repair, that the wheel frequently failed to work when the engine was running full speed, but no repairs were to be made until the steamer reached St. Louis.

Again it rained at Galena where the boat stopped to take a large shipment of lead from the mines. He was "destined always to associate Galena with mud. St. Louis with dust, and St. Peter's with mosquitoes!"

At Davenport he was told that the hotel he visited on his trip up the river would soon be finished at a cost of \$30,000.00. As the town had about 500 people, he felt that the owner was an optimist.

Burlington was reached on Sunday afternoon. He recorded that the Sac and Fox Indians had a skirmish with the Sioux and killed three of them a few days earlier, and that preparations were then being made to have a treaty of peace between these tribes signed, because the Sioux were ready to engage the Chippewas on the upper part of the river and that peace with the Sacs and Fox tribe could easily be arranged.

The evening of June 30 found him back at St. Louis, where he at once transferred his baggage to a steamer sailing for Cincinnati the next day. He again visited the town and found it contained many handsome buildings; and that the people were really hospitable; all in all he was pleased with the city though avowing he would "settle down in Cincinnati, his beloved city."

In less than an hour after leaving St. Louis, he was passing Jefferson Barracks, where Black Hawk, after being captured, was taken by Jefferson Davis, then a lieutenant in the army stationed at Fort Crawford. Politics was the chief item of discussion among the passengers; finally a poll taken resulted in Van Buren being the choice of twenty-eight and Harrison thirty-seven.

July 3 found him at a small village on the Kentucky shore where a Whig rally was in progress. He found most of the voters were Whigs. They had erected four tall poles from which floated Whig flags inscribed with

the names of Harrison and Tyler. A log cabin had been erected on the wharf and the American flag floated from a pole nearby. A barbecue upon a neighboring hill furnished food for all. The steamboat was duly anchored and the passengers disembarked to aid the celebration. A band of music led the advance to the log-cabin where two barrels of "hard cider were turned upon end", and the "heads knocked in". The crowd gathered round and drank heartily to the health of the "Hero of Tippecanoe." A blacksmith's anvil had been perforated to serve the purpose of a cannon thus adding to the noise. Across the river in Indiana, Democrats favoring the administration were flying a small flag in favor of Van Buren; most of them, however, crossed to Kentucky to join the revels of the Whigs. Political debates ran high; the lie was passed repeatedly, but the parties were kept from coming to blows.

He had an opportunity to spend an hour in Louisville on July 4, and revised his opinion of it also. He found it had some residences equal to the best in Cincinnati, and that the "Court House, now building, is of polished limestone; a vast edifice, very handsome."

Later in the day he stopped at Madison, Indiana. A crowd was assembled here to be taken across the river where the 4th of July celebration was a barbecue in the Kentucky woods. This crowd was being ferried across the Ohio in a barge, with cushioned seats, capable of seating twenty-five persons. The crew consisted of five young men, dressed in "blue cloth caps, blue coats and white pants."

Sunday, July 5, found him home in the Queen City, where he repeated "that he would settle down here for life." But the prairie had laid a spell upon him and the lure of the great river was strong. He returned the next year to one of those Mississippi river towns he had visited and spent a long and useful life therein.

BROADENED LAYMAN ACTIVITY SECURED

RESULTS ACHIEVED FROM ALTERATIONS IN METHODIST CHURCH POLITY ENACTED IN 1900

By the REV. R. E. HARVEY

Historian Iowa-Des Moines Conference of the Methodist Church

VI

DES MOINES CONFERENCE ERA¹—1900-1932

"Finally, brethren—whatsoever things are of good report—think on these things."—Phil. IV; 8. "The old order changeth—for God fulfills himself in many ways."—Tennyson.

Des Moines Conference responded to the removal of the time limit from the pastoral term in 1900, even more deliberately than to the previous extensions to three and five years². This result will be better understood perhaps after reflecting a little upon the spectacular rise and expansion of primitive Methodism, through the rapid rotation of fervid pulpiteers, whose varied talents and methods drew the very widest range of listeners. In their American beginnings the itinerants exchanged places every four or six months. At the organization of the Methodist Episcopal church in 1784, the pastoral term was fixed at one year, with a single reassignment permissive under special circumstances; a rule that obtained for eighty years, although allowed to become suf-

¹The historical series of which this is the concluding article, have appeared in THE ANNALS OF IOWA in the following issues: Sections I and II, Vol. XXV, pp. 192-228 and 282-312; Sections III and IV, Vol. XXVII, pp. 41-61 and 119-150; Section V, Vol. XXVIII, pp. 287-329, a few copies of same yet being available.

²The limit of two consecutive years that a minister might be appointed to the same pastoral charge was increased to three by the M. E. General Conference of 1864; similar action in 1888, increased this term to five years; and in 1900 all restrictions were finally annulled. It should be understood by all non-Methodist readers, however, that these appointments are made for but one year at a time, and are renewed from year to year as may be judged best. Appointments of district superintendents were originally fixed at four consecutive years on the same district, with privilege of assignment to another district without any interval of time. The limit now consists of a six-year term on the same district, with no continuation of district service until after a six-year interval. See Sections IV and V.

ficiently flexible as to permit the return of successful or popular preachers to former fields after a sufficient interval spent elsewhere³.

Inevitably, this procedure, with lapse of time, became grounded in Methodist thought, until probably most of the laity considered that what the founding fathers found so profitable would retain its efficiency for all future time. Furthermore, the practice fostered a craving for novelty, once voiced in brutal frankness to the writer by a parishioner who wanted the ministers moved at least annually, so as to afford him the pleasure of hearing the greatest possible number of them. Nor was this feeling confined to the laymen. There were preachers to whom new pastures and faces were ever greener and more interesting than those already familiar; also callow "boy preachers" who solaced their anguish over past blunders by hoping for retrieval in new surroundings.

For these or other reasons, the average pastoral term, lengthened by only eight months during the era elapsing between its first extension from the two-year limit in 1864 and its final removal in 1900—the latter action was succeeded by an epoch of such restlessness that the digits indicating the number of each pastor's annual assignment to his parish, resembled nothing so much as a distant line of telegraph poles along the railway, for with rare exceptions, they were all number ones. Of five ministers who completed five-year terms in 1900, none were reappointed for a sixth; only one—first-year appointee of that session made a six-year record, and it was an additional full quadrennium ere another such was added to the roll; but this last favored brother remained three additional years in the same pulpit, and then to our universal regret, transferred to larger opportunities elsewhere. A very scattering extension of pastorates marked the second decade of this century, and in 1922 a member of this conference rounded out the first ten-year term in the same parish.

³See character sketches of the Rev. Samuel Farlow and some other pioneer clergymen in Sections IV. and V.

Contrary to all expectations, however, these longer pastorates were not confined to the more important churches, as had been argued in previous discussions. Although the nine-year tenure mentioned above occurred in one of the larger Des Moines pulpits, the first ten-year term was served in a small rural village, and the pastor moved from it to a similar charge. While a fair proportion of all the increasing terms were given to minor congregations, some of them indeed by local preacher "supplies." So slight effect, however, did these occasional increases of tenure have on current procedure, that not until 1927 did the average pastoral term regain the length obtaining under the five-year rule. In 1931 the last separate appointment list of the old Des Moines Conference exhibited assignments as follows: for first year, 60; second, 77; third, 42; fourth, 21; fifth, 4; sixth, 3; seventh, and eighth, one each; with general average of two years, two months and seven days.

The depression conditions of the thirties, accelerated by the drafts for chaplain service in World War II, so operated that in the pastoral assignments for 1944-45 over twenty-five per cent were for the fourth year and upwards; viz: for first, second and third years, 197; fourth year, 31; fifth year, 21; sixth year, 11; seventh and ninth years, 3 each; tenth year 2; and one each for the thirteenth, fourteenth, eighteenth and twenty-fourth years—seventy-five in all, who were distributed pretty evenly among small, medium and large congregations. It is interesting to note, that the minister in this list assigned for the thirteenth year was the same who first achieved a ten-year term, and the two parishes virtually adjoined one another, also, that the longest term of all was for the eighteenth year of the second term served in a very minor field, by a devoted "accepted supply pastor". Also it is of interest to find that despite lengthening pastorates, the general average of service, three and one-third years, is less than three times the tenure enjoyed eight decades previously under the two-year

limit, the exact equation standing this—1860-64, fifteen months, 1944-5, forty months; conclusive evidence that neither Methodist preachers nor people are stampeding into any sort of settled ministry: not at least in the south half of Iowa.

SLOW TO ADOPT CHANGES

The other radical alterations in church polity enacted in 1900 endured like inertia with that pertaining to pastoral service; the principal seeming result of equal representation in the governing body of the church being a little wider diffusion of acquaintance with denominational objectives, by reason of the greater number of laymen brought in contact with legislative action on various subjects. A Lay Association was formed in 1910, designed to encourage Conference attendance. At its three annual sessions intervening between Lay Electoral Conferences⁴, it functioned rather spasmodically, but was revived from time to time, becoming a helpful advisory adjunct of the ministerial body, and an excellent training school for admission of laymen on equal footing with their pastors, with whom they integrated so smoothly as to occasion wonder that the practice had not been adopted long before.

Even less visible results accrued from granting female eligibility to Lay Conference membership. In the eight General Conferences held during the period now considered, of forty-eight lay delegates from Des Moines Conference only six were women, and one of these was an alternate seated in place of a man unable to attend. However, factual possession of the right lent impetus to the demand that legal status be awarded the increasing number of women preachers, who as evangelists or temperance lecturers were gaining easy access to Methodist pulpits; a demand much accentuated by deaconess employment as assistant and mission pastors, and finally materialized in 1920, by authorizing the licensing of female local preachers. This action was followed im-

⁴See "Lay Electoral Conference," at the end of Section IV and beginning of Section V.

mediately by the appointment of a few "elect ladies" to "supply charges" some of the earliest of whom are still in the ranks, with advanced prestige through admission to local orders in 1924, and later on inclusion in the auxiliary ministerial body of "Accepted Supply Pastors," entitling them to appointments and pensions on equal terms with their masculine colleagues. But, thus far, all proposals to receive females in the classes for "admission on trial" to conference membership have been emphatically denied⁵.

The spirit of reconstruction once let loose proceeded to modify other phases of Methodist procedure; encouraged by the voluntary retirement of then senior Bishop Stephen N. Merrill, the General Conference in 1904 relieved several of his associates from executive duties, and fixed a retirement age limit for the entire episcopal officary. Four years later by a yet more drastic action they proceeded to retire for inefficiency a bishop lacking some years of the deadline.

Then came transition from the yearly presidency of conferences (some defects of which are set forth in Section V), to the area system of assigning each bishop a four year supervision of a contiguous group of conferences. During the experimental stages of this plan, the resident bishop presided over sessions in his area alternate years. This procedure served as a protection against possible abuse of authority, and a means of correcting errors of judgment; a provision for which Des Moines Conference had one occasion of thankfulness, when wiser judgment reversed arbitrary decrees of a wouldbe lord over the church's heritage. This precaution was reduced in time to one year in the four; then a return for a second term was allowed where satisfactory conditions prevailed, a regulation that accorded Omaha Area (Iowa and Nebraska), the exalted priv-

⁵The unification of 1939 brought into the new Methodist church a limited number of feminine members of conference in full standing, belonging to the former Methodist Protestant Church, and who did not lose their ministerial positions in the reorganization. These in this Conference are assigned as co-pastors with their husbands. The number of ordained female "accepted supply pastors" slowly but steadily increases throughout Methodism.

ilege of eight years association with the ablest, wisest, most brotherly and approachable member of the episcopal board this writer ever contacted. Coming to us fresh from great accomplishments in three vast overseas mission fields, Homer Stuntz gave us the best fruits of his ripest years, and then passed directly to ampler realms of service than earth can afford.

By change of area boundaries South Dakota replaced Nebraska as Iowa's teammate, with headquarters in Des Moines; realized after fifty years the writer's objective in his first adventure into denominational politics, when he presented in the Electoral Conference of 1887 a resolution memorializing the General Conference to make Des Moines an episcopal residence.

NEGRO BISHOPS AUTHORIZED

And now I crave permission to relate an episode in episcopal evolution that only claims space in this chronicle because it transpired in the Des Moines Coliseum during the General Conference of 1920, but is worthy of record as marking an extension of minority rights, as significant in Methodist history as the granting of complete independence to the Philippines is in American and world history.

Taking a long backward glance let us note that the religious and educational work begun by northern Methodism among the freed slaves at the close of the Civil war, so prospered that at the century end, one-tenth of the Methodist church membership were of African descent, having separate parishes, conferences and institutions of learning, staffed largely by ministers and educators of their own race, from among whom they sent to the high councils of the church parliamentarians, who held their own with the ablest dignataries of Nordic extraction.

Laboring, as this colored minority did, alongside organizations of Negro Methodists who flaunted their independence of white overlordship, very naturally there

evolved a demand for leadership of their own race, a desire shared by other minorities consisting of our rapidly expanding foreign mission fields; demands supposedly met in 1904 by a constitutional amendment authorizing the election of Bishops for Races and Languages.

Securing the right was one thing, enjoying it decidedly something else. In three General Conferences, composed overwhelmingly of white North American Methodists, Negro episcopal candidacies were launched with much Caucasian approval, only to flicker out amid the keen competition among white aspirants, leaving an increasing volume of bitter frustration, that threatened serious defections from our colored membership, assailed as they were by incessant invitations to affiliate with churches of the same complexion—a situation rendered more complicated by the barrier this Negro membership always interposed to any proposed reunion with the M. E. Church, South, where aversion to anything resembling racial equality was as rigid as the Chinese wall.

As a solution of this problem a resolution was submitted in the General Conference of 1920 providing for the election of two Negro Bishops on a separate ballot. Then ensued a battle royal of debate in which opponents of the measure condemned it as an unholy recognition of the color line, to which an eloquent black man responded with unanswerable logic, saying (in substance): We deal with conditions, not theories; the color line is here and will remain for a long time to come; no white clergyman who has spoken against this resolution ever expects to be pastor of a colored congregation; none of you white laymen will ever have a Negro as pastor; give us this opportunity to develop leadership and you will do more to wipe out the color line than by passing dozens of flowery compliments on the advancement of the ex-slaves; and this is the only way by which we may gain this opportunity. Every previous effort to obtain a Negro bishop has failed, because our white supporters,

in the pinch, desert our candidate for their own. Now, we do not censure you for this, since it is exactly what we ourselves would do, were circumstances reversed. We hear fears expressed that our black bishops will make trouble by demanding the presidency of white conferences, but with twenty such bodies longing for the sight of a black face in the president's chair, we promise we will keep two men so busy that they will have no time to embarrass you with their claims. Some tell us that we should cast in our lot with the great Negro Methodisms now negotiating union⁶. I will not say that I might not like membership in such a church, but I do say that you have no right to tell me that I must belong to such a church, at the sacrifice of all association with the very highest and most enlightened type of Christian civilization the world has ever seen."

On that note the discussion ended; the vote was taken, and the presiding officer amid rising tension declared the measure adopted by a triumphant majority, and immediately announced a fifteen minute recess, just ahead of the release of a flood of pent-up emotion which would have thrown all camp meeting ecstasies or Salvation army halleluyah times into the shade! The colored delegates and spectators in the galleries shouted, laughed, wept, sang, clapped and shook hands, pounded each other's shoulders, all at once, and some of their white allies were not far behind in hailing the new era. Followed two days of intensive but quiet electioneering, and a single casting of ballots elevated two eminent Negro clergymen into the highest office in world-wide Methodism. One of them was given an area in the deep south, the other in darkest Africa, and both adorned the episcopacy and the cause of Christ with a fervent faithfulness that greatly helped smooth the way for the acceptance by southern Methodists of a unification plant retaining the black minority within the fold, as captains

⁶The African M. E. Church, the Zion African M. E. Church, and the Colored M. E. Church, then claiming a combined membership of about 2,000,000, were engaged at that time in negotiations looking toward organic union; an objective as yet never realized.

of their own souls. The only repercussion of this epochal event upon this conference consisted of the twice repeated effort of an over-zealous brother to have a colored bishop invited to preside in this body; proposals quietly laid aside in committee as often as made.

The unleashed spirit of innovation took up the sub-episcopal office in 1908, when the Rev. James M. Buckley, reversing his forty-year old conservatism, scored the last of many legislative victories, by securing alteration of the ancient title "Presiding Elder" to "District Superintendent," a change perhaps indicative of the shift of emphasis from oratorical talents to executive efficiency as chief requisites in the office; no change of district administration attended the change of title, but with the systematic supervision of the area system, there crept in a tendency to revive the "Continuing Cabinet" practice⁷, that seemed destined to permanency with the removal of the time limit on the office in 1920. The only effect in this conference was the continuance of one incumbent for eight years, while directing some district financial operations. In some large eastern conferences however, politically-minded characters dug themselves into the obstruction of both episcopal prerogative and district preferences in such fashion that in 1924 the limit was restored, with the further safeguard of restricting appointments thereto to six years in any given twelve. A determined effort put forth at the same time, by the so-called "insurgent pastor" element, to declare the office elective rather than appointive, was side-tracked by parliamentary tactics, so that it never came to a vote. Renewed four years later, it was decisively and finally beaten. In recent years, when filling district vacancies, a sort of Gallup Poll of pastoral preferences has been taken by the area bishop, that seems to answer every purpose of an election without incurring the possible frictions of rival candidacies.

⁷The "continuing cabinet" era of Des Moines Conference—see Section V—was a period when a group of able and astute preachers assisted one another to remain in the presiding eldership for a period of some twenty years or more, and operated by shifting these parties from some district to another as their disciplinary terms expired, without any interval between terms.

The last innovation of this epoch claiming attention removed one of the most ancient Methodist usages from the scene. The primitive Wesleyan societies in England required for admission only "the desire to flee from the wrath to come, and be saved from one's sins" yet imposed upon all so received a six months waiting period, in which to prove their sincerity by strict observance of certain rules of conduct, before becoming full members. On the far-flung circuits in America, the probationary practice proved invaluable, affording opportunity for devout, experienced class leaders to instruct and ground in faith and works the converts awakened by the pastor's evangelistic appeals during their monthly rounds. In course of time, however, the shrinkage of these immense parishes into single congregations with corresponding increase of church services and pastoral contacts appeared to render the probationary requirement superfluous, and in 1912 it was replaced by a public profession of faith as sole requirement for reception into full membership; although a training period is still used in preparing for admission the baptized children of the church, and the ingatherings of Decision Days and like means of grace.

ESTABLISHMENT OF A HOSPITAL

Far swifter reactions than any described above attended the inclusion of human suffering in the Des Moines Conference program; for the new century was barely sixteen days old, when Iowa Methodist hospital opened its doors, with a fifty bed capacity for patients, and lodgings for nurses⁸. All doubts as to the need of such an institution were dissipated eight months later

⁸The hospital enterprise was initiated by Theodore Gatchell, insurance executive, who called a group of laymen and ministers together at a dinner and broached the idea. Subsequent meetings of the group shaped an association for this purpose. Besides Mr. Gatchell, Major Bidwell, Leroy M. Mann, Edward D. Samson, William H. Arnold and other prominent laymen, were identified with the project, all of whom have long ago passed on. But, of the clergy, the Rev. Amos E. Griffith, then pastor of Wesley Methodist church, last surviving member of this association, lived for almost half a century to note the results of their deliberations. See Section V, for further details. It is only proper to add that through the influence of L. M. Mann, Mr. Callanan was induced to cancel a large portion of the purchase price, thus repeating the generous action by which this Quaker born, non-church going financier helped old Fifth Street M. E. Church out of the slough of despond some forty years previous to this later philanthropic donation.

when the next conference session heard the report of 329 patients treated, one-fourth of them charity cases; with a rising tide of contributions both in money and supplies flowing in steadily in response to the impassioned appeals of the Rev. John F. St. Clair, who as financial agent for the hospital, staged a statewide canvass among Methodists (and probably some others), with such good effect that besides paying debts incurred in launching the institution and operating costs, there was erected during the next five years an additional wing, three stories high, 40x100 feet in size, and a separate building for a nurses' home. From the completion of these tasks Dr. St. Clair was called to like performances in Kansas City, and elsewhere, finally passing away in the harness as Bishop Stuntz's financial assistant for the Omaha Area⁹.

Scarce were these enlarged facilities in use than ampler expansion became imperative; the nurses' home was extended sufficiently to house and train eighty occupants, and a second wing added to the main building, five stories high, 50x100 feet in size, these improvements completed and dedicated in 1912, soon followed by replacement of the old college edifice with a new central structure, bringing the hospital to its present status, accommodating about 250 patients, besides maternity and operating wards, chapel, offices and medical dispensary.

As to benefits conferred the following exhibits drawn from annual conference reports will testify. That for 1910 credits the home with having graduated, from the beginning—seventy-five registered nurses, with as many more in training; of over 12,000 patients received only a little over nineteen per cent of Methodist faith, and probably half of the remainder were of no church at all, since neither credal nor racial lines were drawn among suffering applicants. About one-fourth of all were admitted free of charge, or at greatly reduced rates, the

⁹See character sketch of Dr. St. Clair in Section V.

expense of their care being computed for a single year at \$27,000.00, most of which sum represented the gratuitous services of the medical and surgical staffs.

Ten years later the records give for these first two decades of operation a total of 153,100 patients received; 162,000 dispensary customers served, and relative amounts of charity work performed as already indicated. No detailed accounts appear in conference reports for the last dozen years of this chronicle, except to note that once or twice the expiring year had surpassed all prior records, but the quality of work performed then and since is sufficiently attested by the placing of that noble contribution to child welfare, the Blank Memorial hospital under the auspices of Iowa Methodist; and the yet more recent pledging of a round million for the final completion of this great House of Mercy.

Space forbids any proper appraisal of the band of field agents who sacrificed home comforts and associations and went forth for more intensive gleanings of fields made narrower by the establishment of other Methodist hospitals within the state, not to mention various denominational and private institutions springing up on every hand; the spiritual care bestowed upon the unfortunate claims recognition. At first city pastors assumed these duties in addition to their parish obligations. When multiplying needs required continuous service the Rev. Asahel E. Thornbrue¹⁰ was employed as chaplain, who in 1918 was succeeded by the Rev. Dilman Smith, then member of Upper Iowa Conference, but afterward transferred to this. Besides comforting the afflicted and guiding the penitent, he labored valiantly in financial and office tasks, until overtaken by the infirmities of age, when the present incumbent, the Rev. Merle Gable, took over the spiritual care of the multitudes stricken in body. All three of these and their future successors, along with the host

¹⁰See character sketch of the Rev. Isabel E. Thornbrue, in Section V.

of men and women who have freely bestowed on this Christlike benevolence, money, food, fruit, room furnishings, time, thought and prayers, must await their full measure of compensation until the King shall say unto them, "Ye blessed of my Father! I was sick and ye ministered unto me."

And now we recognize an enterprise originating in the minds and hearts of a devout couple who were active in promoting its usefulness until no longer able to carry on. Mrs. A. E. Griffith was the daughter, sister, wife and aunt of a group of seven Methodist preachers, and identified with the Women's Home Missionary Society from its inception; who also took a prominent part in sponsoring the deaconess movement on its appearance in this conference, helping obtain its first headquarters in Des Moines, afterward securing for this purpose the property at 1155 Ninth street in Des Moines, named in honor of its chief financial backer, "The Bidwell Deaconess Home and Bible Training School," where it developed until the lot afforded no room for further expansion of the plant. Then she purchased, with a down payment of a thousand dollars, an unused school building at Tenth and Pleasant streets and offered it to the Conference Deaconess Board as according greater facilities for their growing work. Some time later, on becoming a trustee of the National W.H.M.S., Mrs. Griffith enlisted that body in the replacement of the old school house by the fine structure adorning that site, and renamed "The National Bible Training School." Here Dr. Griffith devoted the later period of his active ministry, serving variously as field agent, teacher, dean and superintendent, one of his most notable achievements being the securing theological degrees for graduates of the Training School, upon completion of a year of study in the Bible College of Drake University. Mrs. Griffith also taught in the Training School until completely broken in health, and her memory is perpetuated

by the inscription of her name above the chapel door in what is now known as "Esther Hall," utilized as a home for business and working girls¹¹.

RETIREMENT RELIEF STABILIZED

And next, reverting again to the century end, let us resume consideration of the conference claimants, who were increasing so much faster than relief funds that their allowances in 1900 were barely forty-four per cent of those granted thirty years previously, although two-fifths of all were passed over as able to get along without help, such grants being then allowed solely on the basis of necessity. By this time the Preachers Aid Society was chiefly under direction of elderly men, who very naturally disturbed by conditions that soon would affect themselves, enlisted the Rev. Fletcher Brown, the most successful money getter in the conference, in a five-year campaign to add \$50,000.00 to the Endowment Fund, then totaling \$16,833.00, producing income of less than a thousand dollars per annum. Using the tactics by which he had placed the affairs of Simpson College on easy street, Dr. Brown within the period assigned secured pledges for \$60,999.00, the installment payments on which, besides meeting his salary and expenses, raised the fund to above \$20,000.00, yielding \$1,275.00 income in 1905. His earnest representations of the distressed situations of many worthy veterans produced a more immediate reaction that increased the "Fifth Collection"¹² to a point that advanced the pension average fifty per cent above the 1900 figure, whereby three specially deserving clergymen were allowed \$300.00 each, and one widow received \$200.00. Moreover, the

¹¹This information relative to Mrs. Griffith's activities was derived from correspondence with Dr. Griffith, and intended for use in writing a centennial History of Des Moines Methodism, that due to a severe surgical operation and long hospitalization, never materialized. It is a pleasure to have this opportunity to give the data historical publication.

¹²Fifth collection, so-called because at the time the care of superannuated preachers, widows and orphans of preachers, was made a legal requirement by church law. There were but four benevolent causes claiming support, missions, bible society, education and Sunday school union. These four were supposed to be taken one for each of the four quarters of the conference year, and the collection for conference claimants between the last quarterly meeting and the annual conference, but schedules very often got all tangled up, and if any collection suffered or was overlooked, it was likely to be the "fifth."

stewards for the first time, reported the total of claims filed \$12,000.00, almost double the sums at their disposal, and recommended that this amount be apportioned among the several parishes for the ensuing year's collection; an action so productive that by 1907 the claims were paid seventy-five cents on the dollar.

Meantime Dr. Brown's agency was extended for a second "five-year plan," during which his interest became largely absorbed in a proposed Home for Retired Ministers, and widows of preachers for this city rental properties valued at \$30,000.00 were pledged, on condition that an equal amount be raised from other sources for this purpose. On attainment of this goal a spacious Indianola residence was purchased and named "The Francis Home," in commemoration of Daniel Francis, original proponent of the plan, and donor for the same. The management and maintenance of this institution interfered so seriously with promotion of the Endowment Fund, that, although his agency was extended to a third five-year term, at Dr. Brown's accidental death in August, 1912, its total of \$41,478.00 equalled only one-half of the contemplated advance from the 1900 figures. At the same time the Francis Home was reported in prosperous condition, housing twenty-four guests with room for as many more. But, with loss of Fletcher Brown's insistent promotion, its affairs fell into such confusion that in 1914, the conference ordered the institution sold, and the earnings of its proceeds devoted to the relief of specially destitute cases among the claimants. The financial collapse of 1930 left much of this money in the frozen assets of suspended banks, where it suffered like shrinkage with other deposits, and the residue recovered has been now applied to the recently launched Old Peoples Home of Iowa-Des Moines Conference at Des Moines.

The church legislation of 1908, replaced the meagre dole previously granted necessitous cases, by a pension system based upon length of ministerial service, inclusive,

regardless of worldly circumstances, of all retired ministers, and the widows and orphans of ministers. The operations of the new plan are equitable and clear. Having fixed upon thirty-five years as the general duration of effective service by Methodist clergymen, it was ordered that retired ministers with such record be entitled to pensions equalling one-half the average cash salary paid members of the same conference, with annuity rates for longer or shorter periods, gauged accordingly. Thus, assuming that the average of salaries paid in Des Moines Conference at the time of this legislation was \$1,050.00 per annum (it actually was close to that sum), \$525.00 divided by the above years, fixes the annuity rate per annum at \$15.00 as the amount granted for each year in the effective relation, be they many or few. Fifty per cent of this rate, \$7.50, constitutes the widow's allowance for each year of her parsonage life; and twenty per cent of the father's total claim was allowed to each orphan under sixteen years of age. To be explicit, assuming that a minister having the above record, did not marry until two years after joining conference on trial, giving his wife thirty-three years as his companion in the effective ranks, her annual pension at his decease would be, \$247.50, while each orphan under sixteen would receive \$105.00, twenty per cent of the father's claim. In case the years of service did not furnish a pension sufficient for comfortable support, provision was made for special assistance¹³.

¹³The subjoined listed exhibits will best assist in understanding the very moderate change immediately wrought in shifting from necessitous relief to annuity pensions, except as to numbers included in the latter plan. At least seven ministers and two or three widows relinquished their pension claims in 1911, in favor of those less well supplied with resources than themselves.

Exhibit A. 1907 Preachers pensioned, 33; amount distributed, \$5,277.00; average allowed, \$160.00, lacking a few cents; maximum grants, four received from \$300.00 to \$325.00; minimum, ten were rated below \$100.00. Widows pensioned, 43; amount distributed, \$4,342.00; average paid, \$101.00; maximum grant, \$200.00, one; minimum, ten below \$100.00. Orphans allowances were included in mother's drafts, without indicating size of same.

Exhibit B. 1911. Preachers pensioned, 56; amount distributed, \$9,432.00; average paid, \$168.50; maximum, \$491.00, one; \$400, one, both of which grants, and three ranging from \$300.00 to \$325.00, were greatly augmented from special funds, as likewise were a large number of others. Minimum grants, sixteen rated below \$100.00; highest payment for annuity years alone, \$291.00, and only two others rated \$200.00 or more for service years. Widows pensioned, 46; amount distributed, \$4,689.00; average paid, slightly below \$102.00; maximum allowed, \$200.00, two; minimum, rated at \$50.00, or less, six received special grants; six having children were allowed sums ranging from \$10.00 to \$75.00 governed by deceased parents' years of service.

CHURCHES ASSUMED RESPONSIBILITY

Moreover, to assure funds sufficient for this very great increase of support, the pension apportionment was made part of the parish salary budget, along with the claims of district superintendents and bishops, and all four items prorated together, sharing in any deficit, proportionately, and the three "overhead items," as they might be called, were fixed at certain percentages of the pastor's salary; which at the date stated were respectively, for Episcopal Fund, two and one-half per cent; District Superintendents, seven and one-half per cent, and Pensions, five per cent; a total of fifteen per cent, yielding on the salary basis above assumed (\$1,050.00), and additional \$157.00 to the ministerial budget of the parish. This would have spelled an immense increase to the pensioners, save for the fact that the inclusion of all veterans and widows, heretofore adjudged as not necessitous cases, so lengthened the pension rolls that notwithstanding the generous relinquishment of their claims on the part of a number of worthy men and women who felt in no need, the amounts paid in 1911 when the new plan was fairly in working order, were little if any advanced from payments in 1907, the last year of the old plan¹⁴.

It is only proper to say, however, that for an entire decade, every proposal by the stewards to raise the five per cent apportionment for pensions to an adequate figure were rejected by the conference, lest a heavier impost might provoke lay opposition, in which the entire salary budget might suffer; the immediate effect being to keep the 1911 annuity rate at \$5.75, instead of \$15.50 as it should have been, imposing on the stewards a tedious

¹⁴Some nameless homespun philosopher once upon a time enunciated the following, "Verily, he that tooteth not his own horn, shall find said horn untooted for lack of tooters to toot for him!" This maxim must be an answer as the writer's excuse for a little tooting, since few survive who might toot for him. Of the aforementioned improvements in pension procedure, the following originated with himself; payment by check instead of bank draft; creation of the sustentation fund (See foot note 15); extension of orphan's pensionable age to eighteen years; initiation of widows' and orphans' claims at date of bereavement; requiring certificates from non-resident pensioners annually; and extension of pension rights to supply pastors and their dependents in pension distributions. This latter was very last motion made by him for conference action before asking for retirement. Some of these measures were adopted over serious opposition, but all have long ago been embodied in Methodist church law, besides some other matters he failed to secure..

retention of necessitous calculations, somewhat compensated by their relief from the old time obnoxious and irritating inquisitions into personal affairs, productive of many a headache.

Within the years following the Reaper Death made havoc among pensioners of long service, and steadily rising salaries swelled pension receipts; so that in 1915, after six noble brethren, entitled to large grants, relinquished their claims, a rate of \$10.00 became possible, giving forty-two ministers awards averaging \$245.00, with the maximum at \$510.00, and only one below \$100.00. Although the death of husbands increased the widows to sixty-three—one of whom waived her rights—they received allotments averaging \$133.75, the highest being \$280.00 and several at \$50.00 or less.

The 1916 General Conference slashed the men's pension grants by ten per cent, in raising the widow's portion to seventy-five per cent of the deceased husband annuities; but unintentionally rendered compensation by electing to the episcopal office, the Rev. Matthew Simpson Hughes, who, in his one administration of Des Moines Conference, on discovering that the five per cent apportionment was totally inadequate, refused to allow a vote on the question until this figure was raised to twelve per cent. This action, which contrary to all expectation, was accepted by the laity without a murmur, coming as it did at the peak of World War I prosperity. It was considered only another small item in the unprecedented boosts of church—and all other—expenses. The new apportionment never quite realized its objective, but doubled pension assets so that 1920 minister's grants averaged \$498.00 and one reached \$888.00 earned by forty-eight years faithful service; the minimum grant being \$120.00; while the widows enjoyed averages of something over \$300.00. Of fifty-four retired ministers, four relinquished their pensions and only four requested special assistance. There were seventy-one widows, whose annuity rate of \$13.50 yielded to one with service

record equalling that of the male pensioner mentioned above, an allowance of \$648.00, while there were two, widowed after but two and three years respectively, whose claims of \$27.00 and \$41.00 were increased to \$50.00 each, from special funds. Only two more, because of similar brevity of married years, were rated below \$100.00, and fifteen in all enjoyed special grants, some of which were for funeral expenses of departed companions. Five children of three bereaved mothers, divided \$318.00, an increase of one-fifth of previous grants, due to General Conference action of that same year, raising their pension claim to twenty-five per cent of their father's rights; with the added benefit of being continued two years longer—to eighteen years—covering the most expensive period of the high school course. Both of these improvements were adopted on recommendation of a steward's convention held in 1919, during the Methodist Missionary Centennial in Columbus, Ohio.

From this pleasing retrospect we pass to 1927, when this scribe shifted status from distributor to recipient of pension benefits. Then, due to increasing list of pensioners without relative advance of receipts, the annuity rates receded a little from the high water mark of 1920, (\$18.50, \$13.50 and \$4.50), and stood at \$16.00, \$12.00 and \$4.00, respectively, for the three classes of beneficiaries. This recession was carried farther by the beginnings of depression, as shown by the last separate report of old Des Moines Conference in 1931, when they stood \$14.00, \$10.50 and \$3.50, yielding to ministers, averages of \$406.50 to widows, \$256.70, while two orphans whose father had served thirty-four years received \$119.00 each, and one with twenty-seven years claim, was awarded \$94.00.

As concrete examples of pension dealings at the date just given we may note that the highest minister's pension was \$675.00, widows, \$402.00 and three orphans \$104.00 each; also it should be noted that only six requests for special aid were made by women, the largest

of which was for \$177.00, burial expenses; the next largest, \$136.00, for the care of a crippled, invalid daughter. Although one brother received merely \$121.00, only three men asked for special relief, proving clearly that the veterans of the Cross and their bereaved dependents were enjoying a degree of comfort undreamed of by their predecessors of a generation previous.

The lag of funds behind growing requirements in the middle nineteen twenties, mentioned above, was largely occasioned by discontinuance of the endowment campaign shortly after Fletcher Brown's death, which was not renewed until 1923. Then by conference vote other proposed financial projects were set aside in favor of this one, which was finally launched in 1925, under directions of the Rev. Edgar M. Evans, who, ably assisted by almost the entire pastoral corps, made a canvass that raised the fund in 1931 to about \$135,000.00, yielding an income of \$5,466.00, which further exertions have advanced until at this writing it bids fair to equal the million dollars estimated by this writer, a quarter of a century ago as necessary.

PROGRESS IN PENSION PROCEDURE

A review of pension procedure during the writer's thirty years connection with that branch of conference administration will be in order. When first assigned to this duty in 1897, the stewards and other standing committees were appointed, without prior intimation, Wednesday noon, at the close of the opening session of conference, leaving us only the interval between other meetings for receiving and considering claims, with no information as to monies at our disposal before hearing the conference treasurer's report on Saturday morning. Then the preliminary list of grants was prepared to be read in open session and opportunity given for compliants, of which there were always plenty, sometimes expressed in terms better forgotten than described, when aged men allowed the sense of their own wants to completely obscure the necessities of others, or jealously charged

favoritism in allowing larger awards than theirs, to some brother of whose situation they knew nothing. Rendering honor where honor is due, let it be said that no widow ever came before us with either claims or complaints; for, aside from a very few polite inquiries, by mail, concerning diminished grants, the ladies accepted what we had to give, with resignation if not gratitude. Often with Monday morning came information of new retirements, requiring the revising of our entire list of allowances; and then, as payments at that time were made by bank draft, our treasurer and some harrassed bank official must needs rush through the preparation of these for distribution in open session just before final adjournment. On call of the bishop, the names and amounts were read out, the drafts handed to pensioners present, and volunteers asked to assume responsibility for delivery of the precious slips to absentees—a somewhat dramatic procedure, later displaced by less spectacular methods.

In time came corrections whereby stewards were appointed a year in advance and then for terms of three years, and so staggered as to assure the board an experienced majority at all times. Payment by check instead of draft simplified the treasurer's task, and use of mails dispensed with personal deliveries; while adoption of the annuity pension plan brought relief from the embarrassing investigations of personal possessions, income and other private affairs, with most of the unreasonable arguments of disappointed claimants. Likewise, the original practice of deferring pension grants until a year after retirement gave way to immediate payment; but the unfair custom of letting widows and orphans of pastors dying in midyear wait until the ensuing conference session before obtaining relief, continued until the General Conference of 1924, made their just claim take effect upon the bereavement that robbed them of home, support and supporter at one fell swoop.

The same body required pensioners living outside the bounds of their own annual conferences to file annual certificates of good character and loyal church affiliations, with the secretary of the conference in which they held membership, as a condition of being kept on the pension roll; and similar information to be supplied in cases where minister's orphans were adopted by non-ministerial families; thereby plugging leaks through which a few covetous souls were siphoning unrighteous gains; instances fortunately rare, but where known occasioning propaganda hostile to the entire pension system.

Action taken by Des Moines conference in 1927, extended pension rights to that worthy and little appreciated class known as "supply pastors", and their dependents, having the record of fifteen years of ministerial service, a recognition since made churchwide.

When state legislation directed all denominational governing units to incorporate, Des Moines Conference installed its stewards as trustees. This occurred about the time that great tides of migration elsewhere began closing country and village churches in this area; consigning them by both state and church law into custody of the trustees, with instruction for sale of the same, the proceeds to be held in trust for five years, pending possible reorganization of the defunct societies; after which said monies lapsed to church possession, to be applied according to original intentions in as close proximity to the former site as conditions warranted. On the very few like occasions during the era of expansion, such funds were turned over to nearby parishes, or doled out for church and parsonage improvements; but with larger amounts accruing or in prospect of accrual, such monies, both lapsed and in trust, were constituted as a revolving loan fund, for assisting church enterprises. Probably the most important of these was the second loan so made, whereby the conference acquired title to the magnificent site at Ames, across Lincoln highway from Iowa State

college campus, whereon stands Ames Collegiate church and the Wesley Foundation. Provision was made that one-half of this fund might be lent to needy congregations free of interest, and upon its accumulation to a total of \$10,000.00, the interest earnings thereof might be donated to weak or newly formed parishes for terms of not more than five years; by which various uses more struggling societies have been assisted out of severe straits than we have space to enumerate¹⁵.

WHEN IOWA LOST POPULATION

The mounting prosperity featuring the early decades of this century, while it boosted church budgets and benevolence collections, also inflicted serious losses on the church life of southwestern Iowa. Thousands of young and middle-aged Methodists lured by the glamour of cheaper land, exchanged super-valued Iowa acres for larger holdings, scattered all the way from the Rio Grande to Canada's wheat fields, and the orange groves of California; and thousands of older people rented or sold the farms they had made out of the raw sod, either migrating to milder climates, or settling down in the idyllic ease of retired farmers in the larger towns. While these movements were depleting the country churches, large numbers of small-town magnates, such as merchants and bankers, were by the kindred enchantment of easier and larger gains drawn into search for the—sometimes mythical—rainbow ends abounding in the cities; and the latter in turn contributed their full quota to the expanding metropolitan areas of the nation.

All too frequently the vacated farms and dwellings were taken over by non-church goers, while improved highways, automotive transportation, and movie palaces turned Saturday night, from dusk to the early morning hours, into the busiest part of the week for business and pleasure; and under all these impacts Sunday school and

¹⁵Said revolving loan fund consisted at its inception of about \$5,000.00 and during its first year made three different enterprises possible. It has now grown to over \$25,000.00, and continues its useful policy. Called at first the "sustentation fund," it is now more appropriately known as the "abandoned church fund."

church attendance waned, flickered, vanished, and the unchurched newcomers were quite generally overlooked by a ministry largely unfamiliar with the crusading zeal that drove the pioneer clergy to the outmost edge of settlement, in search of the most recent homesteaders.

Thus beset, it is not strange that membership rolls of the most exclusively agricultural district of the conference remained almost stationary for an entire decade, and the nineteenth century exultant reports of new parishes established, and new houses of worship erected, faded into what were at first apologetic, but later mere matter of fact, requests for permission to sell abandoned sanctuaries and vacated manses. The full effects of the entire recession is indicated by noting that of 448 church buildings reported in 1900, there remained 320 in 1931. Not so serious however was the decline of pastoral charges, 206 versus 210.

This was due to a return to the primitive circuit system, on a pattern differing materially from that of pioneer days, when every sizeable hamlet and many strong country church headed charges numbering from two to a dozen preaching places, according to ability to support a preacher. The modern circuit is more likely to be composed of two or three of those former centers of operations, to which pastoral attention is chiefly confined, leaving the open country more and more neglected, for similar losses befell other denominations, and their deserted fields frequently far out numbered those of Methodism.

Lest it should be inferred, from this lament over past glories, that Des Moines Conference Methodism was on the way out, let it be said that the transitional movement was more one of concentration than retreat, as can be demonstrated by comparative ten-year exhibits of lay membership statistics. In 1901, there were 50,826; 1911, 54,384; 1921, 69,513; 1931, 76,100; of which last number, 3,433 were received during the preceding twelve months, two-thirds of them by profession of faith; evidence that

the science of soul winning still bulks large in Methodist curriculums. Also it is definite and further evidence that the modern unsensational methods of evangelism are as productive of permanent results as the old-time perfervid protracted meetings, overflowing with enthusiasm, and sometimes marked by spectacular conversions of elderly sinners¹⁶.

THE USEFULNESS OF SIMPSON COLLEGE

Through all the vicissitudes Simpson college maintained its high level of usefulness under a series of presidents of whom the most eminent were Charles E. Shelton and John L. Hillman, the last being still with us as president emeritus. By means of various financial campaigns, supplemented by less public solicitations of successive field agents, the material assets were multiplied over six fold—from \$183,000.00 in 1901 to \$1,150,634.00 in 1932; burdened by the indebtedness of barely six per cent, and with a productive endowment, affording the management a sense of comfortable security even in the then prevailing depression. Much of the expansion is represented by the great administration center and the Hopper gymnasium, this last the gift of a fortunate alumnus.

A decreased enrollment of a little over a hundred during this period spells no falling off in morale or efficiency; for widespread improvements in educational facilities throughout its patronizing area, eliminated the grade school and preparatory departments. Upspringing new junior colleges in the larger towns cut in on the lower college classes, but the addition of business, normal and musical departments mainly compensated these losses, Simpson's contributions of ministers, missionaries and educators never fell off, besides supplying cultured accessions to secular pursuits. Renewed pro-

¹⁶It is with profound pleasure that the writer reads of the reawakened interest of all denominations to the tragic state of "open country", and are beginning reoccupation of these neglected fields. In Methodist tactics this often takes form in county seat churches, at one time quite unwilling to release their pastors for "outside" activities, which now are taking over adjacent village and rural congregations, as fertile recruiting grounds for their own personnel, to offset the steady drift cityward from their own ranks.

posals for removal to the Capital city were regularly declined until with improved travel facilities Indianola has become virtually a suburb of Des Moines. Likewise certain efforts to attach some moribund denominational institutions to our educational program have been disapproved, and Simpson college flourishes as the sole purveyor of religious higher education in the southwest quarter of the state, outside of Des Moines.

Another educational development materializing about the middle of the period now under consideration consisted of establishing the Wesley Foundation, for the spiritual oversight of the great volume of students from Methodist homes attending our three great state educational institutions, one of which being at Ames, was distinctively a Des Moines Conference project. Due to the initiative of the Rev. George D. Crissman, during his pastorates at Ames and Boone, liberal minded laymen at these two places were enlisted in purchasing the site now occupied by the Ames Collegiate church, and erecting thereon a temporary structure serving as religious, social and recreational center to such good purpose, that during its first year, out of the quota of 1,135 students of Methodist antecedents enrolled in Iowa State college at that time, fifty-three decisions for Christ were won, and ten candidates pledged for home or foreign missionary work. In 1926 the long over-crowded original building was replaced by the stately Collegiate church, valued, together with the Wesley Foundation edifices, at \$175,000.-00, having a church membership at dedication of 264, and conducting classes in religious instruction numbering over 1,200.

LESS OCCASION FOR DISCIPLINE

The record of judicial proceedings against offending clergymen given in Section V, is very much shortened in this final chapter, not that there were no occasions of offence, but less conspicuous ways were found for dealing with them. These probably originated in a la-

mentable case in which a presiding elder, accused of a series of moral lapses, was found mentally unbalanced, committed to a state hospital for treatment and discharged as cured. He was granted the retired relation, took up the duties of night watch in a city business block, but unfortunately suffered fatal injuries in battling a midnight conflagration.

However much this case may have affected procedures, only one instance of expulsion from the ministry and membership of the church marred the records of these last thirty-two years. In several instances wrong doers, on being confronted by conclusive evidence of guilt, chose to avoid publicity by withdrawal under charges, tantamount to trial and expulsion. One brother found guilty of serious reflections upon the business integrity of brother ministers in another conference, was suspended for a year, but subsequently rendered good service in this and another conference. Under complaints of imprudent conduct, one preacher asked for and was granted a location, was employed by the Anti-Saloon league, and after a few years, on withdrawal of the original charges by the complainants, was restored to conference membership, and conducted himself worthily until his decease. A very conspicuous case was that of a pastor who withdrew under charges of embezzling benevolent funds, and almost immediately demanded permission to retract his withdrawal. Said request was decisively rejected in an intensive executive session, the details of which are still mentioned with becoming reserve by participants, even after the lapse of quarter of a century. Bidding adieu to these unpleasant reminiscences of clerical wrong doings, the writer wishes to say that the sole object of this resume of judicial procedures, is to place in the historical records suitable evidence that the annual review of character and conduct observed in every Methodist Annual Conference neither was nor is an idle gesture, but an austere reality to those who bring reproach upon the ministry of the church.

NECROLOGY FOR THE PERIOD

A necrological review of these seventy-two years yields interesting data relating to ministerial longevity and service. Of seventy-three members of conference deceased during the epoch 1860-1900, almost half, thirty-two, died in the effective relation, all their ages averaging fifty-two and three-eighths years; the extreme being twenty-nine and eighty-eight. Of 164 deaths in the period 1901-1932, exactly one-fourth were effective at the time of decease; the remainder being supernumerary or retired, the average ages of the entire number being a fraction under sixty-eight years, with age extremes at twenty-seven and ninety-six. That the foregoing increase of life tenure still operates is manifest in the seventy-four deaths of old Des Moines Conference men since 1932, of whom but one was effective; average ages were seventy-eight years, and with the same extremes.

The evaluations of merit accorded representative preachers of the earlier years in Sections IV and V, either upon admission to conference, or at their decease, calls for some appraisal of twentieth century successors; and as space is limited for transcription of obituarial records, selection is made of such as seem suitable types of the whole body. If any names deserving especial tribute have been overlooked it is from absence of personal knowledge of the men, not from conscious underestimation of their worth. As a number of those here registered as passing on were duly characterized in earlier chapters, the date of their departure must here suffice.

Among such were Samuel W. Milligan and John Anderson, who departed this life March 26 and July 17, 1901, charter members of Western Iowa Conference, and long time honored superannuates. But otherwise with James F. Campbell, deceased early in 1902, one of the ablest and latest of the local preacher clergymen received into conference when past middle age. He was reared a Calvinist, and affiliated with Methodism merely

through lack of a Presbyterian church in his vicinity. The studies for local deacons orders transformed him into an ardent Arminian. Admitted to the itineracy when past fifty, nothing but precarious health hindered his rise to the foremost ranks in the pastorate. His keen observations of human nature and no less devoted study of books gave his preaching a sympathetic yet logical content, productive of sincere repentance and thorough conversion among his hearers. A sense of humor tinged with sarcasm, sometimes cut to the quick, yet permitted full appreciation of whatever promise he could discern in younger and less successful men, and while his genius for retaining friendly ties caused some successors to view with distaste his frequent returns to former charges for weddings and funerals, he always made opportunity for bolstering the prestige of the present incumbent. His superior mentality even amid the shadows of nervous affections, ever provoked the reflection, "What a master of assemblies he might have been, had he entered the ministry in early life!"

Dinsmore Austin's record, deceased just prior to the 1902 conference session, appeared in Section V; likewise that of B. F. W. Cozier, first of the "continuing cabinet" to leave us, who passed away in May of 1903, in Idaho, whither he had removed after retirement. In December of the same year the name of John W. Snodgrass was transferred from the roll of the living to that of the dead¹⁷.

Of Samuel Farlow, deceased Nov. 25, 1906; Charles C. Mabee, 1907; Daniel Lamont and George J. Nixon in 1908, and William C. Martin, 1909, we have already spoken at some length, but not of David Shenton, bred an English coal miner, at which task he labored in Jasper county, where he graduated into the itineracy via three

¹⁷In Section IV the Rev. J. W. Snodgrass is credited with living to be the oldest Methodist preacher in the world; later research has revealed this an error, since the Rev. Isaac Kelley, charter member of Western Iowa Conference, was the senior of Father Snodgrass by two years, and survived him the same length of time. His removal to California many years prior to decease, took him out of the Iowa perspective, and occasioned the awarding of his just fame to another, a wrong hereby righted as much as may be possible.

years activity in the exhorter and local preacher ranks. There he preached for his first year on trial; then under the three and five-year rules of pastoral tenure he served every parish to which appointed the full term permitted. Dignified in appearance and bearing, affable in demeanor, level-headed in judgment, convincing in utterance, he progressed from good places to better; served several prominent churches; filled the post of conference treasurer for a long period, and dying in 1909, left a son, David J., who likewise "obtained a good report" as pastor and district superintendent, and went to join his father while yet in middle life.

David O. Stuart ended his earthly pilgrimage in 1910, his chief claim to remembrance being the three sons who entered Des Moines Conference; Charles, the youngest, made proof of his ministry in China, where he presided over a district before he became an elder, and obedient to Bishop Fowler's mandate, laid "foundations to last for a thousand years" on the bold river bluffs of Chung King, where they proved their stability under the fiery baptisms of the war years. Thomas McK., previously characterized, fell quietly asleep in May of 1911, while fitting up the grounds of what he expected to be the home of his retirement years. William Abraham had preceded him in January of that year. During the year 1912, out of a dozen places left vacant on the conference roll, at least six had been filled by men of eminent record, most of whom have been characterized heretofore.

William S. Hooker died January 12; Benjamin F. Miller, after filling a Presiding Eldership with credit, passed away May 22, in the midst of a successful pastorate at Jefferson; Emory Miller, full of years and honor, died July 3; Fletcher Brown, given recognition in this section, sustained fatal injuries on October 6, while directing a threshing crew on his Dakota ranch; William T. Smith left us on December 19, and George P. Bennet December 31. In quick succession to these, January 7, 1913, William F. Harned eldest of that famed trio, was gathered

to his father; September 5, Benjamin Shinn, last lingerer of the charter members, went to join his fellow laborers.

On the next day after W. F. Harned's decease, Samuel N. Matheny terminated a sixty-year ministry, the first twenty-five of which were given to the Methodist Protestant church, where he achieved distinction as an anti-tobacco champion, advocate of pensions for aged clergymen, and of admission of women to the ministry. On the acceptance of lay representation by the M. E. church, he transferred his allegiance, and devoted his rather limited abilities to a round of minor charges, never leaving an unpaid debt, nor a doubt of his integrity behind him; and made a record for thrift expressed thusly by a Presiding Elder. "Brother Matheny gets the smallest salaries and lives on them the best of any circuit preacher in my district." Two sons joined Des Moines Conference; the elder preceding his father to the better world, while the other is yet with us, doing faithful work after retirement in what may well be called home missionary fields, by serving poor parishes as "supply pastor;" altogether the family has spent over 150 years in the Methodist ministry and all in Iowa.

July 6, 1915, ended the earthly life of John Wesley Bott, another rare soul who entered the itineracy by the class leader, exhorter, local preacher, route, and for thirty years, on a series of inconspicuous charges, exemplified his favorite text, "I have glorified thee on earth, I have finished the work thou gavest me to do." Retiring rather early in age that he might give better care to an afflicted son, he resumed the work with which he began his career, by seeking out neglected communities and preaching wherever a group would assemble. That autumn took from the widow's rolls the names of two Civil war heroines. Mrs. Artemas Brown shared her patriot husband's flight from Kentucky "three jumps ahead of John Morgan;" while Mrs. Dugald Thompson many a Sunday morning saw her loyal-hearted husband

ride away on his rounds of a circuit seething with anti-Union sentiment, not certain she would ever look upon him again in life.

That 1915 session heard Isaac M. O'Flyng answer "Here," for the fifty-seventh time to a conference roll call, but ere another such call was made his place knew him no more. A son of the parsonage, converted at seven years of age, he chose dentistry as a profession. He was given Local Preacher's license at twenty-three, and the same year received on trial by West Virginia Conference. Coming to Iowa in 1868 he was stationed at Sydney, and spent a week getting to Des Moines for conference at the years end, making the trip by lumber wagon, carrying provisions and forage along, crossing bridgeless streams and roadless prairies in true pioneering fashion. His appointments included only minor or at best medium charges, all of which he served with cheerfulness, lightening toilsome labor with quaint Irish drolleries that won friends everywhere. Of him a non-Christian neighbor said, "He minds his own business the best of any preacher I ever saw!"—a tribute truer than intended, for he was warm hearted, companionable and a successful revivalist. Retired after forty-four effective years, he supplied nearby vacant circuits six years longer, always insisting these should be added to his annuity credits, claims to which the embarrassed stewards could only reply, "You ought to have it brother, but its agin' the law."

Andrew Hancox, English born, converted at fourteen, employed as local preacher on the Wesleyan circuits, veteran of the Federal forces in the Civil war, joined Des Moines Conference in 1871. Thrown into northwest Iowa by division, he soon found his way back, gave us thirty-seven faithful years, and passed on after seven years in retirement. Energetic and successful as a pastor, his judicial temperament often tested and never questioned, was often employed in disciplinary actions affecting ministers and laymen alike. J. T. Hughes

deceased in 1920, John F. St. Clair, John Harned and Asahel E. Thornbrue have all been previously portrayed, but not British Enoch Hill, who was licensed to preach at twenty, while toiling in the coal pits of Wales; was employed on the Wesleyan circuit under directions of the assistant preacher in charge on this side the ocean, and while very young for grave responsibilities, acted on an arbitration board in labor disputes of seven years standing, affecting 300,000 workers. In America he supplied a Pennsylvania pulpit for a year; joined this conference in 1885; was assigned to a circuit in the then rich coal fields of Moingona; moved up through minor and medium charges to some of higher grade. We associated as stewards for almost twenty years, where I learned to love him like a brother and trusted his judgment above my own. On a November eve of 1922, we laid his body away in Glenwood cemetery, just at sunset, and as Superintendent George D. Crissman reverently intoned Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar," it was almost possible to visualize the flight of that earnest soul, as he "sailed into the fiery splendor, to the Land of the Hereafter."

In 1923 we erased from the widow's roll the names of the last survivors of the noble group who shared the toils, triumphs and trials of the circuit riders who laid and built upon the foundations of Western Iowa Conference. Not far apart in time, Mrs. Benjamin Shinn, aged eighty-nine, and Mrs. Samuel Farlow, aged ninety-two, went to join their husbands in the realms where many must have risen up to call them blessed. Early in 1925 we mourned Fred Harris, an Irish lad, who almost immediately after landing on American soil, enlisted at seventeen in the First Nebraska Infantry; fought in defense of the Union five years; and while yet in that service was converted so thoroughly, as he prayed alone at the foot of a great oak, that on discharge from the army, he dedicated his life to the ministry, and spent his first trial year in Dakota territory, then including what now constitute three great states. Here he erected

the very first house of worship in all that vast domain, and progressed to some of the more prominent pulpits, besides responsible conference posts. He was highly talented both as preacher and lecturer such as would have fostered conceit in smaller natures; but ever manifested consideration for his juniors in age and rank, as this writer benefited by while serving apprenticeship in pension administration under Fred Harris as chairman of the board. Five days subsequent to his decease, Charles W. Stuart, last of his family, was laid to rest. Retiring early on account of his wife's invalidism, he served Clarinda society as justice of the peace, and while filling this position, relinquished his pension claims in favor of less well provided brethren. And only a month later, sweet-souled William B. Thompson went to live in Heaven not as a stranger, since his entire life on earth had been devoted to a heavenly career.

This same year another tie with the remote past was broken. Much was said in Section V, of Mahlon D. Collins, but common fairness demands mention of the gracious lady, who coming with her Quaker parents to north-western Iowa at fifteen years, two years later was united in marriage with the frontier merchant and magistrate, whose changeful career she joyfully shared more than half a century. Driven by the Spirit Lake horrors into tiny Fort Dodge for shelter, she very soon after braved the savage perils of the great plains in the Pike's Peak gold rush; faced with scarcely less savage terrors of the Denver mining camp, stained with seven murders during the Fourth of July revelries; and in the absence or ordinary comforts refused the barter of her cook stove for the 160 acres whereon in after years was located the Denver Union Railway depot. Returning to Iowa and the calling of her husband into military service, she cared for her little flock single handed. Then, in quick transition, she went with him into the Methodist ministry, travelling Denison circuit, where by change of boundaries came among us, and rose step by step, the good wife adorning every post held by the husband, from

lowest to highest, her gracious personality and angelic disposition contributing largely to their mutual success. Deprived of her pension rights, as the law then stood, by his transfer to a Texas conference just a few months prior to his decease, this conference honored itself by a unanimous invitation for Mrs. Collins to take her place on our widow's roll.

1929 took from us William E. Hamilton, previously commemorated, and very appropriately, during the last year of its separate existence, Des Moines Conference mourned over two more of the old guard, whose ministry began simultaneously, ran parallel for half a century, and terminated within fifteen days of each other. William H. Shipman's keen sense of ministerial rectitude, previously mentioned, will bear the additional post-mortem tribute paid him by District Superintendent Jay Kirkendall, now deceased: "Had I ever chanced to enter the conference room during a character discussion of which I knew nothing, I would have instinctively sided with Will Shipman against the most eminent opponent in the body." The younger Shipman, having made full proof of his ministry during his father's lifetime, has rated among the leaders of the larger body ever since the reunion of 1932. Having heretofore evaluated William Stevenson it is only necessary to add here, that after a brief separation at the River's brink, he and his estimable companion, herself a model of good words and works, joined hands again on the farther Shore.

A few more Des Moines Conference worthies' passing has occurred more recently. Nothing but life-long impairment of vision prevented William F. Bartholomew from attaining the highest place in Methodism. Sightless from birth, at seven he received the scantiest illumination of his darkness from the then extremely rare and perilous removal of cataracts, enabling him to enter school only at fourteen, and regardless of this belated start, De Pauw University awarded him his A.B. at twenty-two, and its D. D. much later in life than merited.

Entering the ministry in Indiana, he began his Iowa career on one of the pioneer circuits, advanced speedily to station preacher status, and filled some of the foremost pulpits, usually for the full pastoral term then allowed. A poet of great merit, and a valued contributor to church periodicals, his pulpit talents may be expressed by the tribute paid him while yet living, by one of the very greatest ministerial orators this state ever produced. The writer while conversing on men and things with the famous Rev. Frank M. Evans, chanced to relate the incident when W. F. Bartholomew, on finding he was assigned to preach the conference missionary sermon on Sunday night in the pulpit occupied by Bishop Goodsell in the morning and Bishop Taylor in the afternoon, exclaimed despairingly: "Two bishops ahead of me the same day! What can the man do that cometh after the king?" "Do?" blurted Frank M. Evans, "Frank Bartholomew could preach all around either of those men, the best day they ever saw!" Mrs. Bartholomew whose eyes served both of them during their lives together, and doubly so in his final epoch of total blindness, survived him by four years, dying in 1937. 1933 had also sounded taps for Jesse B. Bartley, last wearer of the G. A. R. button among our number. In the last month of 1934, and lacking but three days of his seventy-fifth anniversary, Edmund M. Holmes, having taken the retired relation but a short time previously, slept with his father and grandfather, leaving his son Merrill to carry on the family tradition a generation longer.

Moving forward to 1939 we record the passing away of William Christie Smith and wife, she in June and he in October. We have paid them tribute earlier and pause only to note how fitting it was that lives, so much of which were spent in each others society, should not long remain apart.

On January 24, 1946, Amos E. Griffith was released from more than a year of suffering from a grievous accident and went to join the excellent companion long

awaiting his coming "where they count not time by years." Recognition of the public services of both these excellent people has been already attempted, but the writer cannot forbear expressing a little of the personal regard always entertained for Amos E. Griffith. He was chairman of the board of examiners when I was admitted on trial, and gave me the highest grade in a class of which I was the only non-collegiate; a distinction then meaning far more than can now be appreciated. He rated me well up on the list during the succeeding four years course, and had a word of encouragement in every experience. Our associations were always friendly, and his going leaves a lonely spot in my heart. Dr. Griffith was absolutely a product of the old Des Moines Conference, born, reared, educated, employed, married and buried within its bounds. For three years preceding his decease he was its senior surviving member, being received on trial in 1882. Albert H. Rusk, who came by transfer two or three years later, followed him in less than three months, and was the very last of the company assembled on a certain September morning of 1887 when I first heard a conference of Methodist preachers lift the refrains of holy song; so that with a little adaptation Whittier's lament is mine: "Henceforward listen as I will, the voices of that band are still; Look where I will, the wide world o'er, Those smiling faces shine no more! But Love will dream and Faith will trust, that sometime, somewhere, meet we must."

ELEVATED TO DISTRICT HONORS

No individual appraisal of any now living is contemplated in this closing section, aside from a brief resume of those assigned to district supervision during this epoch. Those of our old fellowship thus elevated since 1932 (and the Iowa-Des Moines cabinet has at times been composed of such), must await their fame at the hands of some future chronicler. Likewise some, once of us, who found elsewhere the honors not realized here is evidenced by the fact that at no very distant date, the Nebraska cabinet, was half-filled at one time with Des

Moines Conference products. One exception to this rule may be allowed in the case of Frank Bean, who after a highly worthy district record here, attained similar distinction in northwest Iowa.

Of thirty men appointed presiding elder or district superintendent in the period 1900-1932, only nine names remain on our rolls at the time this is written, and two of them began their ministry prior to 1900. Willis H. Cable in 1893 and Fred N. Willis in 1896, both now on the retired list, along with Ezekiel A. Moore, Melvin R. Talley and Walter A. Morgan; while Frederic C. Edwards, Mearl A. Gable, Raymond M. Shipman, and Charles M. Edmondson, are rendering effective pastoral service in the higher grades of appointments. Seven of the nine entered the ministry in Des Moines Conference. Dr. Edwards spent his first fourteen years in Iowa Conference, and the merger merely brought his native heath back under his feet. Fred Willis, the one importation in the group, rode northwest Kansas circuits six years, gave three more to an Upper Iowa charge, and then "going on to perfection," as a good Methodist should, came to Des Moines Conference.

Among the former district executives of this era, whose names now are carried only on Conference Necrological rolls, there are another nine who have been characterized at greater or less length on preceding pages, leaving yet unnamed a round dozen whom the appointing powers considered worthy and well qualified for sub-episcopal rank: William G. Hohenshelt, Benjamin F. Miller, Elmer E. Ilgenfritz, George W. L. Brown, Charles L. Baxter, Albert H. Collins, Allen A. Thompson, Reuben E. Shaw, Anthony E. Slothower, S. Grant Lewis, James M. Williams and Arthur Atack. The first of this list, the writer, as far as he knew then or since, was the first to mention as a suitable successor to a retiring presiding elder, back at the century's beginning; E. E. Ilgenfritz enjoyed the proud distinction of nomination by a former parishioner, who had become secretary of

the U. S. treasury; A. A. Thompson and R. E. Shaw, each served two terms in the district office, and as it chanced, on the same districts, Boone and Chariton; and Arthur Attack, a transfer from Nebraska, with ambition fully satisfied by one year in the office, moved on into Dakota, and there passed to his eternal reward. "One star differeth from another star in glory," and so of these men, some were able preachers, others efficient executives, still others were both; all, as much as in them lay, promoted the welfare both of the church and Kingdom, alike in pastoral and district incumbency, and best of all, none ever brought reproach on either the church or the cause of Christ.

REMOVAL OF BOUNDARY DIVISIONS

Let us now make note the process by which the Methodists of southern Iowa, severed by mutual agreement in 1860, were reunited as one body in 1932. In Sections II and III was related the dissatisfaction arising over fixing the dividing line between the two sections; a feeling deepened into intense regret east of the boundary that they should have confined themselves within about one-sixth of the state, once all their own, as they witnessed the rapid expansion of the younger conferences carved out of the areas once considered so unpromising. This feeling which after the creation of Northwest Iowa Conference in 1872, expressed itself in efforts to obtain complete realignment of all conference boundaries in Iowa. The proposal was resisted so strenuously by all the other units, that it finally settled down into a frequently renewed request for the ceding of a liberal margin off the eastern front of Des Moines Conference. On this line the contest was fought out until well within this century, when with improvement of communications facilities, the proposition took the form of removing the boundary altogether.

As might have been expected, this solution encountered objections too numerous for complete mention. The increase of clerical moving expenses by reason of the

greater distances, the difficulties attendant on providing conference entertainment for the enlarged body, the rival interests of the two colleges, and the readjustment of diverse pension administrations, were but a few of the most outstanding obstacles to negotiations, renewed quadrennially by Iowa Conference, prior to every session of the denominational governing body.

Such admirable persistence at last materialized in a memorial passed by a very moderate majority in Iowa Conference of 1923, but negatived decisively by the laymen of that body; it was submitted to Des Moines Conference by a commission from the former body, and obtained a majority of one, in a light ballot, while our laymen good naturedly remarked: "If that is what the preachers want, let them have it," and passed it. The General Conference of the ensuing year granted permission for the two bodies to lift the barrier at pleasure, which Iowa, in September 1924, voted by a six-elevenths majority. On learning of the action Des Moines Conference prudently resolved to withhold approval of the measure until the eastern brethren knew their own minds a little better. Four years later the two bodies joined in creating a commission for thorough study of the question in all its bearings from which evolved the plan, which, sanctioned by the General Conference of 1932, resulted in final consummation of the union in September that year. It is only fair to add that several proponents of the merger have in the meantime expressed regret at its accomplishment, but with an agitation under way to unite the entire state in one conference, it is highly unlikely that any backward steps will ever win consideration.

SERVICE CROWNED WITH HONOR

With the conclusion of this chronicle some reader might very properly interpose the query, "And what have you to say of the laity, without whose backing your clergymen, from the most talented bishop to the humblest ex-

horter, would have had no better success than could a general and his staff in conducting a campaign unaided by a valorous rank and file?"

To this just criticism the writer can state that not only lack of space in such a series, but also absence of sufficient personal knowledge of enough individuals for adequate portrayal of a vast company, including governors of the state, congressmen, supreme court justices, a presidential candidate (third party), merchants, bankers, attorneys, journalists, educators, farmers, mechanics, day laborers and housewives in all these walks of life. Highly appropriate as such narration would be in a general history, he will endeavor to substitute therefor, an evaluation of a single household known to him from early boyhood, as depicting the moral and spiritual excellences existing in almost every community within the era and area treated in these articles.

In the cherished scrap book previously mentioned, the obituarial portrait of the Rev. James M. Buckley, renowned journal, orator and statesman of Methodism, is crowned by the pencilled legend from Longfellow: "The Gaunt Figure of the Old Field Marshall." Close by is pasted the photogravure of two plain, elderly people, enwreathed with the Kiplingesque quotation, "The backbone of the Service is the Non-Commissioned Man," for such were these two during nearly seventy years of life spent together in one community.

Isaac Talley and Nancy Keller were youthful charter members of Bethel class, in Ringgold county. Married on coming to maturity, they established a home wherein Godliness reigned, and ten children were brought up "in the nurture and admonition of the Lord." Answering the nation's call in her hour of peril, Isaac enlisted in Company M, Third Iowa cavalry, and gave eighteen months of faithful service, facing the dangers of battle with the same intelligent coolness characterizing his dis-

charge of all civilian duties. Meantime Nancy kept the home fires burning and food crops growing, along with caring for the earliest of her brood¹⁸.

With the division of the Adam Talley estate, Isaac received the old homestead, which he cultivated as joint tenant with the Almighty, whose counsel and blessing he sought for every field planted, and crop harvested, and to whom he rendered due return of all the increase. As Bethel church and cemetery were located on this farm, only a short distance from the residence, Mr. Talley did far more than his share as caretaker of both, besides filling the posts of Sunday school teacher, secretary, treasurer, chorister and superintendent (often handling two or more places at once). Also he served the church as class leader, steward, trustee, recording secretary, and if there were any other lay offices, aside from local preacher, he held them at some time or other. In like manner, Mrs. Talley occupied every position accorded to Methodist womanhood, and made her home a center of hospitality so wide-spread that the most rigid

¹⁸In Section II of this history, the Adam Talley class, organized in 1856, is credited with erecting the first M. E. Church in Ringgold county, in the late 1860's; which I could easily accept since on May 21, 1870, passing through Mt. Ayr the first time, I saw the scaffolding round the new Methodist church in that town and the carpenters busy in the construction. But, later that summer I attended church and Sunday school in old Bethel, which I remember even then showed such marks of use as growing boyhood is prone to inflict upon public gathering places. But, while Section II was in the press, and the author under the surgeon's care, a letter from my boyhood friend, now deceased, Randolph S. Beall, of Mount Ayr, gave the following information, best conveyed by transcription of the original:

"Feb. 1, 1944. Dear Ray Harvey: Thank you for 'Reopening a Closed Chapter,' in the January ANNALS OF IOWA. Just within the last ten days I was surprised to learn that there was a Methodist church building in Jefferson township, (Ringgold County), erected in 1855 (nearly 15 years before the Mount Ayr or Bethel churches were erected), which stood there until 1878. Mr. Quinn, a native of Jefferson township, who has been away from here for more than half a century, and who now lives in northwest Wyoming, told me about it. I have verified it from a number of sources. It was in Sec. 15-70-30, one mile east of center of Jefferson township. Joe Irving, who was in the church when a boy, tells me it was a small building, of native lumber, with native lumber slabs for seats.

Mr. Quinn, who was here but a few days, was seeing the board of supervisors to protest against an old cemetery acre in which his ancestors are buried being plowed up. As ever, Your Friend: RANDOLPH."

Erected in 1855, this must have been the result of the Rev. W. C. Williams' work, first conference appointee to the Ringgold and Union county field. The foregoing communication arriving too late for insertion in Section II, and the writer not being in circulation at that or some time afterward, this correction has of necessity awaited this late appearance. Without doubt many other such incidents might be gleaned from the territory covered in these sketches, were time and information available, but having done the best possible under existing circumstances, this historian hereby resigns his task with best wishes and God speed to any succeeding research artist who may feel capable of improving the imperfections of these "few feeble efforts."

economy and intense industry must have been required to make ends meet, especially during the "hard times" marking the seventies and nineties of the last century.

That the home was "preachers' boarding house" for all the itinerants goes without saying. In it two young theologues tarrying as roomers, received every possible measure of encouragement in pursuing their clerical training; scarce a Sunday passed without welcoming youngsters to visit their own group, always to the betterment of at least the guests, as is gratefully remembered by one who was so often bidden, "Come over for dinner," after morning services at dear old Bethel. For, in that home circulated an atmosphere suggested by Isaac Talley's response to the cynical remark that all married people had their quarrels, made by a member of an unhappy family. Said this good man, "You must not think that way; my wife and I have never had a quarrel; not but what we have our differences, but manage them without bad feelings!"

Every financial need of the church received from the Talley's liberal, most liberal support, even to the point of insisting that their class, being the strongest on the rural circuit of which they were part, should make up any deficit occurring in the weaker points. When Bethel class moved into Goshen village on the railroad, and that in turn migrated to Diagonal town, the Talley's went along, helping rear both church buildings, and participating in all religious activities with the zeal of earlier life.

Once during these later years, on being asked by the writer of the well-being of the church, Mr. Talley replied, rather sadly, "Well, we are now right about where we have been so often before, when just as we thought we had a bunch of young people ready to take over the load, they have gone out into wider fields of usefulness, and we had to fall back on the 'teen aged youngsters to help carry the burden." This called forth as the most suitable response, "And what higher honor can the Good

Lord bestow upon any set of folks than that of training up five or six successive groups of young people to carry the Good Tidings abroad?" It was a fulfillment of the ancient promise, "They shall bring forth fruit in old age," and as their personal share in this service to humanity, two of the daughters of that home married ministers; their youngest son, returning from U. S. army medical service in World War I, established an excellent practice in a northeastern county seat town; and the brother next older, served Des Moines Conference forty-four fruitful years as pastor, secretary and district superintendent, now enjoying the honorable repose of the retired relation.

On the tombstone marking the burial place of these worthy people might well be inscribed the Davidic elegy, "Lovely in their lives, in death they were not divided." For, within a few hours of each other, they took leave of the world they had so much helped make better, for a better world prepared for all such as they. While such households abide among us, Methodism surely cannot fail to provide her share of the saving salt that preserves humanity from corruption, and points the way to higher levels of goodness.

THE PRIVILEGED PEOPLE OF THE WORLD

Dr. Marvin O. Sansbury: We Americans have so much to be thankful for that not one of us knows where to begin in the counting of our blessings. Surely, we are the privileged people of the world. Naturally, we have many problems these days, but we shall solve them, and I believe that we shall go on from year to year building a more peaceful world because the spirit of good Americans—and they are certainly in the majority—is one of gratitude. We love our land, our homes, our churches, our schools, and our common sense coupled with a spirit of good will, neighborliness and thankfulness will solve all of our problems.

ANNALS OF IOWA

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT

"YOUNG AND FAIR IS IOWA"

An interesting historical romance entitled "Young and Fair Is Iowa," with authentic setting of events and personages of the period covering the first three state administrations, will be appealing to readers who appreciate the breathing of life and action into characters prominent in those early days. The author, the Rev. Dr. M. M. Hoffman, of Dyersville, has rescued these eminent individuals from their places in the dim and misty past and made them real again; injecting just enough of romantic color into the movements of fictional personalities to flavor the whole with dramatic interest.

The title of the book, which is from the Loras College Press, Dubuque, is most appropriate, for through its pages walk characters whose names have graced the narratives and incidents included in every tale or record having to do with early Hawkeye statehood. No violence is done basic elements of historical accuracy, although there is injected controversial highlights of political and religious nature having incidental value only. Along with these the author provides a dash of tragedy, introducing the story with a frontier hanging. Then come events of the Mexican war, the gold rush to California in 1849, and dark days of the depression of 1858-59, giving zest to varied experiences of the attractive heroine.

Such well known public figures of that period as Senators George W. Jones and Augustus C. Dodge, Judge Thomas Wilson, Bishop Mathias Loras, Governor Stephen Hempstead, and half a hundred others, really more than necessary, appear most naturally in the romantic life of the fictional leading characters, many scenes quickly

passing from experiences of sentiment to those of stark tragedy. A pleasure-loving, impressionable, though talented young admirer from the east, with open atheistic avowals, pays ardent court, but quickly finds the conflicting cultural and religious backgrounds a decided impediment. The young French woman's deeply cherished religious ideals and loyalty to church standards causes a breaking of their friendly association, and both are married to others. Later occurred the tragic deaths of the young woman's husband and likewise of her former admirer's wife, from widely removed causes. Following the youth's return to Dubuque from service in the Mexican war, after months of hospitalization in recovery from serious wounds suffered at Chapultepec, and his ultimate conversion and acceptance of the rites of the church, they were happily reunited in association and were married.

The scenes are largely laid in old Dubuque and along the Mississippi, utilizing as a background events developing from the influx of settlers from New England and the old South, coming into the sparsely settled but growing communities of Iowa, with their conflicting racial traits and standards, groups such as made up the border life of every new state. Dr. Hoffman again demonstrates his ability as an author and cleverness as a historian, as well as skill in using a novel in disclosing the discipline of the church, as evidenced by its adherents in this tale when controversial aspects are debated.

INDIANS CLAIM MILLIONS YET DUE

The proud boast of a century and longer that not an acre of Iowa land was taken from the Indians owning it without payment therefor, is now challenged. Whatever may have been the course pursued in other states, the government of the United States made treaties with the Indian tribes, purchasing the Iowa lands outright and opened them for settlement.

That much is not disputed. But, now comes the claim that the government officials pursued the course of awaiting payments from settlers, in some cases, before making final settlement with the tribes. Then, this delay in turn was visited upon the Indians, without final settlement, and now at long last turns up a claim for settlement.

Particularly are involved the consolidated Otoe and Missouri Indian tribes, now numbering only a "few hundred people," whose representatives have filed a claim in suit at Washington for \$9,726,921 with interest under treaties dating back to 1830. The acres involved represent practically the three western tiers of Iowa counties from the Missouri to the Minnesota border, and other such area in Minnesota, Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri. The claim of the tribal attorneys is weakened somewhat by statement in their petition that the lands had a certain actual value, upon which they rely, rather than upon actual amounts defaulted in payment of money, goods and services agreed to be paid therefor.

A question of fact seems to be the crux of the situation—with bookkeeping and accounting having much to do with the consideration and delivery of same as provided in the treaty. How carefully and accurately the records of the tribe and the government have been kept and preserved must now develop.

PELLA CHRISTIAN CENTENNIAL

A noteworthy centennial observance took place on August 20, in the West park at Pella, commemorating the arrival there of 800 Hollanders in 1847. The band of settlers came to America and founded the original colony at Pella, under the leadership of Dominie Hendrick Peter Scholte, grandfather of Dr. John Nollen, of Grinnell, and Gerard Nollen, of Des Moines.

The celebration program of the day was in keeping with the religious history and experiences which resulted in the emigration to America, and was participated in by speakers from various Pella churches. An offering

in a substantial sum was taken at one of the sessions of the day, for the re-establishment of the Doeveren church in the Netherlands, the Scholte church, which was completely destroyed during World War II.

This is the same church at Utrecht, from which, in 1907, the Misses Sarah and Hannah Nollen, of Des Moines, obtained the pulpit from which their grandfather had preached before coming to America, and brought to the Iowa Historical department on loan, until provision was recently made for its installation in the new museum at Central college at Pella.

PETERSON HEADS HISTORICAL SOCIETY

The board of curators of the State Historical society at Iowa City, at their mid-summer meeting, elected Dr. William J. Peterson superintendent of the society. He had served for the past seventeen years as a research associate, and now succeeds Miss Ethyl Martin as superintendent. As a writer of ability his articles have appeared in the *Palimpsest*, the *Iowa Journal of History and Politics* and other publications of the society, also teaching Iowa history in the State University of Iowa. Dr. Peterson has lectured extensively throughout Iowa to schools, clubs, patriotic, religious and professional organizations and historical societies. The new superintendent was born at Dubuque, where he graduated from Dubuque high school and the University of Dubuque. He received his doctor's degree in history from the State University in 1930.

DEATH CLAIMS DONOR OF WAR POSTERS

The death of William P. Kerwin, president of Kerwin's Inc., at Waterloo, occurred September 7, 1947, from the effects of a stroke suffered the previous Friday. For 58 years he has been in the clothing business, first with his father and later became president of the company which has stores in Oelwein, Waverly and Cedar Falls.

In World War I he served overseas with the Eighty-eighth U. S. division as a Knights of Columbus divisional

secretary. Upon his return he devoted some time to the arranging of exhibits of interesting war relics and posters of European countries engaging in the conflict. This wonderful collection of posters were mounted in suitable manner behind glass in metal frames, and in 1929 were presented by Mr. Kerwin to the Iowa Department of History & Archives for display in World War I room, where they have since attracted a great deal of attention. They include 63 foreign war posters of France, Great Britain, Germany, Italy, Russia, Belgium and Poland.

A translation of the inscriptions upon other than the British posters was made by Professor LeCoq, of Drake University, Des Moines. Mr. Kerwin was very active in many community enterprises and patriotic activities, including work upon the draft board in World War II.

PASSING OF A FORMER SLAVE

Iowa has few living evidences of the touch we once had with the Civil war era. In recent decades the last veterans wearing either the blue or the gray have rapidly gone to their reward, and but few yet remain among the living.

Another group, not so large, identified with the sixties and prewar days, were the few ex-slaves, who found homes in this state; but nearly all, if not every one, has likewise gone. Possibly the last such in Iowa passed away in October last, at Oskaloosa, in the person of Charles Adams, aged 102, colored and born in slavery in Virginia in 1845.

He was freed when about ten years old, and had been making his home in Oskaloosa the past seventy-five years, where he was steadily employed in one of the local institutions. Records are inadequate often times for proof of the exact age of the elderly, white or black; but even a shading down of the age claimed for Mr. Adams, his touch with the Civil war era is not to be questioned, and that he was one of the last of that circle to remain among the living in Iowa until very recently

IOWA'S NOTABLE DEAD

BARTHINIUS L. WICK, attorney and historian, died at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, October 8, 1947; born at Stavanger, Norway, February 29, 1864, the son of Lars and Inger Wick; came to the United States in 1876, living first in Marshall and Benton counties; attended academies at Blairstown, LeGrande and Iowa City; received a B. A. degree at the State University of Iowa in 1891, and his master's degree in 1893; also earned B.S. and LL.B. degrees; studied in Denmark and Germany, taught history for a time at the state university, and lived at Norway, Linn county, before he moved to Cedar Rapids where he began the practice of law in 1894; became the foremost authority upon Linn county, Iowa, history, and was very active in civic life, as well as a wide traveler, being in Europe when the hostilities of World War II began. His legal work largely dealt with probate court work and he was interested in farming; became a writer on historical topics and was a frequent contributor to magazines and an authority upon Iowa history. Upon one of his trips to Europe in 1914 he was seized and imprisoned by the Germans, but produced a commission from Gov. Geo. W. Clarke confirming his claim that his purposes abroad were in connection with the study of agriculture, and he was released. A past president of the Linn county bar association, Mr. Wick had resided in Cedar Rapids over fifty years; was a past president of the Linn county Historical society; a member of the American, the Iowa and Linn county bar associations, the American-Norwegian Historical association and the Leif Erikson Historical association; a director of the Security Savings bank and of the Morris Plan company, and a director and vice president of the Allison hotel company at the time of his death; for nine years served as a trustee of the Cedar Rapids public library and was president of the University of Iowa Alumni association in 1899; was a lover of art and owned a number of fine paintings. No immediate relatives survive.

ANNETTE WILLIAMSON BAYLEY, widow of Rear Admiral Warner B. Bayley, USN, died August 19, 1947, in the Brooklyn navy hospital, New York; born in Des Moines in 1869; transplanted to Washington, D. C., with her mother and father, that brilliant Iowa soldier, Brig. Gen. James A. Williamson, who won the congressional medal of honor at the battle of Shiloh, and afterwards served as commissioner of the General Land office at Washington during President Grant's administration. The burial of Mrs. Bayley was in Arlington national cemetery, Washington.

Following Admiral Bayley's death in 1928, she made her home in Rye, New York, with her only son, Commander Warner W.

Bayley, USN (Ret.), director of research for a New York textile manufacturing company. She was an active member of the Civil war veterans auxiliary, Dames of the Royal Legion, and a member of the Providence hospital board of directors; also took active part in the women's suffrage movement before World War I. In addition to her son, she is survived by two grand children, Warner N. Bayley of Alta Dena, California, and Miss Ann Bayley, of Derby, Conn., and two great-grand children.

Her father, General Williamson, settled in Des Moines in 1855, was a leading attorney and active Democrat, and prominent in the moving of the state capitol from Iowa City to Des Moines. In the Union army he was associated closely with such commanders as Grant, Sherman, Dodge and Logan, receiving at the close of the war the brevet of Major general. "Where is Jim Williamson" asked an Iowa visitor at General Sherman's headquarters. Just then a cannon boomed out in front. "Oh," replied the great commander, pointing in the direction whence came the report, "he is pounding away at 'em as usual, over yonder." Coming home after the war he was prominent in affairs, becoming president of the Atlantic & Pacific railroad.

EUGENE JULIUS FEULING, newspaper man and official, died at New Hampton, Iowa, September, 7, 1947; born at Ionia, Chickasaw county, Iowa, October 8, 1881; obtained his education in the schools there and his bachelor and master's degrees from Iowa State Teachers college at Cedar Falls in 1903 and 1904; did post graduate work later at University of Chicago; served as superintendent of schools at Marathon from 1904 to 1907, and at Lawler 1907 to 1909, when he became county superintendent of schools of Chickasaw county and served four years, and at the same time published the *New Hampton Tribune* which he acquired in 1910, continuing as its editor until his death.

His most conspicuous public service was as chairman of the state Democratic committee from 1921 to 1927, and again from 1933 to 1935; once served on the state board of educational examiners and other boards; became special assistant regional director of the Surplus Commodities corporation in the twelve-state Milwaukee, Wis., office, to co-ordinate information on the food stamp program; served as director, treasurer and president of the Iowa Press association, and was vice president and a director of the First National bank at New Hampton; married Edna Miller of Marathon July 31, 1907, who survives, with three children; John E. Feuling, Fort Wayne, Ind., Mrs. Paul C. Richmond, of New Hampton, and Mrs. Louise C. Vicker, of Akron, Ohio. Mr. Feuling was affiliated with the Elks, Woodmen, Foresters and Knights of Columbus.

JOHN W. GANNAWAY, educator, writer and legislator, died at Grinnell, Iowa, August 20, 1947; born at Pleasant Grove, Iowa, not far from Burlington, April 15, 1877, the son of Robertson and Rosa Minard Gannaway; attended Grinnell academy, then an adjunct of the college, graduating in 1897 and received his B.A. degree from Grinnell college in 1902; continued his studies and received his Master's degree in 1903; took graduate work at the University of Wisconsin and in 1909 became an editorial writer of the *Milwaukee Journal* upon which he did distinguished work; returned to Grinnell and as assistant professor of political science began a long connection with the college faculty, continuing until he attained an emeritus relation in 1944; was active in Republican politics of the county and community; served as chairman of the county central committee during the 1944 presidential campaign; elected to the Iowa general assembly in 1946; married on October 24, 1906, to Mary McIntosh, daughter of "Andy" McIntosh, pioneer Grinnell business man, who survives him with their three sons, John W., Jr., of Silver Springs, Maryland, Robert of Oak Park, Illinois, and William of Grinnell; a member of the Congregational church, scholastic and journalistic fraternities and local clubs; also a Mason and past grand master of the state; served as a member of the Iowa Centennial committee, and was regarded as one of the strongest of the new members of the Iowa House of Representatives in the recent session.

CHARLES EDWARD NAREY, banker and legislator, died at Spirit Lake, Iowa, July 18, 1947; born as Osage, Mitchell county, Iowa, November 25, 1873, the son of Peter E. and Emma F. Narey; removed with his parents to Spirit Lake in 1881; educated in the Spirit Lake schools and State University of Iowa law school; entered the banking business at Laurens, Iowa, in 1896, and returned to Spirit Lake in 1902, where he has since resided; married Anna H. Wiss of Laurens April 20, 1898; served as president of the Iowa State Bankers' association; a member of the Iowa General Assembly from Dickinson county in 1921, and was grand commander of the Iowa Knights Templars; became affiliated with the Iowa state banking department as an examiner in 1937 and later with the Iowa Tax commission; a vice president of the Pioneer Lawmakers of Iowa, and is survived by a daughter, Charlotte; a brother, Judge Harry E. Narey, and a sister, Mrs. Mabel Hartman, all of Spirit Lake.

